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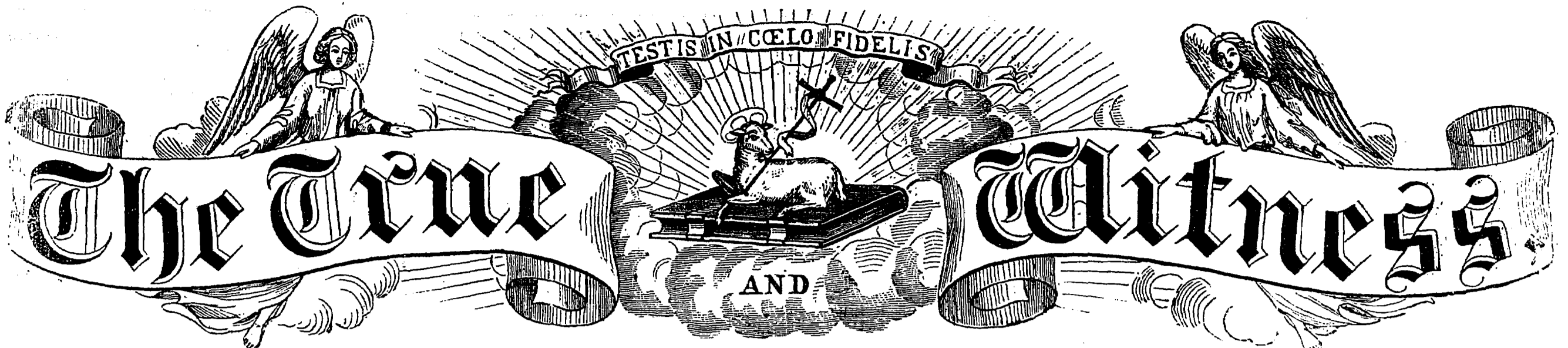
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CATCHING A SPIRIT.

Boston Journalists Exposing Spiritualist Hums...

About four years ago, it will readily be remembered, Robert Dale Owen attended several materializing séances in Philadelphia...

The Belfast stonecutters' wages have been reduced from 8d to 7d per hour, and notice given of another 1d an hour reduction in three months.

A fire broke out in the premises of Mr. H. J. Neill, wine and spirit merchant, Belmont, and before it could be extinguished damage was done estimated at £4,000.

The final meeting of the Paris Exhibition Committee was held in the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor presided.

At the winding up of the Executive Committee of the British Association, held on Tuesday in the Mansion House—Lord Mayor Tarpie presiding—the report was read and adopted.

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Latest Irish News.

Her Majesty, with Princess Beatrice and a large suite, visited the Empress Eugenie at Chiselhurst on Tuesday.

Mr. Robinson, for many years manager of the Cork branch of the Bank of Ireland, has resigned and is succeeded by Mr. Pearson.

The Most Rev. Dr. Moran, Bishop of Ossory, has accepted the Vice-Presidency of the Irish Association for the Prevention of Intemperance.

The Belfast stonecutters' wages have been reduced from 8d to 7d per hour, and notice given of another 1d an hour reduction in three months.

A football match was played at Cork between teams representing Munster and Leinster. The latter was victorious by one goal to none.

A fire broke out in the premises of Mr. H. J. Neill, wine and spirit merchant, Belmont, and before it could be extinguished damage was done estimated at £4,000.

Mr. Butt will not attend the approaching Parliamentary session, and among Irish Liberal members there is a growing disposition to absent themselves on the occasion.

The master of the Rolls has made an order to wind up the Dublin Port and City Railway, which had been set on foot for the purpose of connecting the different railways in Dublin.

Influential meetings have been held at Longford and Limerick for the purpose of organizing the national testimonial to the Duke of Connaught on the occasion of his marriage.

The final meeting of the Paris Exhibition Committee was held in the Mansion House. The Lord Mayor presided. The report of the committee, which was read by Mr. Parkinson (Hon. Sec.), spoke of the visit of the deputation of Irish artisans to the Paris Exhibition as having been successful in every respect.

At the winding up of the Executive Committee of the British Association, held on Tuesday in the Mansion House—Lord Mayor Tarpie presiding—the report was read and adopted. The financial statement showed that after the closing of the accounts there remained a credit balance of £100. It was decided to hand over this sum to the Royal Zoological Society of Ireland.

PRESENT TO THE LORD MAYOR OF DUBLIN.—The Lord Mayor of Dublin has been presented with full length portrait paintings of himself and the Lady Mayoress, purchased at a cost of £300, by a few of his admirers in the city. The subscription list, we may say was only open a few hours, and was inexorably closed when the needed sum was forthcoming.

DEATH OF TWO IRISH M. P.'S.—Two Irish members died on Wednesday, the 4th inst. Professor Smyth (Liberal), author of the Sunday Closing Bill, expired at Belfast, of congestion of the brain, after a brief illness. He was an able man. Mr. John Dunbar (Home Ruler), who sat for New Ross, but was little known, died at Kensington, having been in failing health for some time before.

The master builders of Belfast propose reducing the wages of the carpenters from 7d to 7d per hour, and extending the town boundary outside which extra pay is allowed for lodgings and travelling. The reply of the men—about 700 in number—was given on Monday, opposing the boundary extension, and asking the masters to adhere to the former compact, by which it was agreed to give three months' notice of alteration in scale of pay.

The Registrar of Mercer Hospital has informed the Executive Committee of the Irish Association for the Prevention of Intemperance that 2,858 accident cases were admitted to the hospital during the past year, but treated as extern patients. This is an average of nearly 8 per day. The average of Saturdays was 14, and the Sunday average 9 cases. Since the closing of the publichouses at seven o'clock the number of cases on that particular night have diminished.

Miscellaneous News.—The Khedive and family, including his secretaries, receive now only \$1,500,000 a year.

From the debris of their coal mines France makes annually 700,000 tons of excellent fuel, and Belgium 500,000 tons.

The Jewish Times says that if there exists in New York society any prejudice against the best class of Jews it would take the lanterns of ten Diogenes to discover it.

It is rumoured in the London clubs that the Duke of Connaught will be appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland as soon after his marriage as an opportunity occurs to provide for the Duke of Marlborough.

Boston has a new religious idea. An immense non-denominational church is to be built. It is to be open to all, and free from sectarianism. The cost will be \$200,000, which amount is to be raised by \$500 subscriptions.

It is believed that the garrison of English troops at Cyprus will soon be reduced to a single wing of a regiment. The Forty-second Highlanders have embarked for Gibraltar. There is prospect of a drought, and grain has risen.

An immense grave or vault is being made in the cemetery of Pere la Chaise, in Paris, in which to place the remains of all Paris, in which to place the remains of all Paris, in which to place the remains of all Paris.

TELEGRAPHIC DESPATCHES.

LONDON, December 22.—An Allahabad despatch says it is reported that Amer Sher Ali and his family are journeying towards Balkh with the retreating Russian mission.

LONDON, December 22.—It is reported that the Zukkar Khels in the Khyber Valley escaped to the mountains before the arrival of the British. Their towns and dwellings will probably end the fighting.

LONDON, December 22.—The Governor of Candahar has determined on resistance. General Stewart and Biddulph have examined the positions of the regiments on the Candahar side of the Khojok Pass. The Ameer's Master-of-the-horse, England's greatest enemy, is ill.

BERLIN, December 22.—The following resolutions were adopted after divine service today at the American chapel—We, Americans, residing in Berlin, deeply deplore the death of Bayard Taylor, our minister at this Court, a distinguished traveller, orator and author, whose deeds and words made him dear to one whole people, and famous wherever the English language and literature are known.

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CAN THE INDIANS BE CIVILIZED? General Miles Interviewed.

From the St. Paul, Minn., Globe. Civilization, General; can an Indian be civilized?

"Why not?" The trouble has been that our people want to smother him with it and will not permit him to come at it gradually. Not taking it as we prescribe, we have carried on a cruel, relentless war of extermination against the Indian. Since the days of King Philip, 200 years ago, we have followed the same plan: have learned nothing.

General Miles then explained his scheme for the redemption and civilization of the aborigines; "the pastoral" plan. The General was the first officer who ever recommended that the Indian should be treated according to nature. He was a savage—the first step in the grade of improvement was to make him a herdsman: from that he could be inducted into agriculture and other progressive arts.

The "pastoral" plan has been tried with eminent and unvaried success in several instances. The Navajos, of New Mexico, are a pastoral, and even manufacturing people. Among some of the Cheyennes their ponies have been sold, the proceeds invested in cattle, and they take great interest in their stock. General Miles has adopted the same plan with his captives—Nez Perces, Bannocks, Cheyennes and Sioux—at Fort Keogh. They are contented. It is no degradation for an Indian to "bind" stock, but his soul revolts at the handling of a hoe.

The British Government seems to get along with the natives pretty well. "That is easy of explanation; they have this advantage—their country is not subject to the tide of emigration which ours has. The Indian there is comparatively unmolested. Then they have a fixed policy. Their officials are not changed. Once declare the law and ten years after it remains the same. In that time each tribe of our Indians is supervised by as many agents, each with a new version of how the Indian ought to be managed.

"General, where is sitting Bull?" "He's over the line. He is ready enough to remain there. Owing to the great fuss made over him on this side of the line he is a man of importance there, and is treated very well, with distinguished consideration. Some of the people have expressed a willingness to return and surrender their ponies and arms; but they don't want to go back to their agencies."

OUR MILITARY FORCES. What Another Eminent Officer Thinks of the Opinions of the Last Two—The Review Army Scheme.

Our reporter called on another colonel, well known for his interest in military matters, to get his views on the subject. He expressed himself in few words and to the point. "The volunteers in the city of Montreal are not in rags. I know that my regiment is not, any how. Neither do they wear their military pants at their every day work. Of that I am pretty certain. The tunics supplied by Government are good enough, but the pants might be improved in quality. When they come to the men they are sometimes moth-eaten and shabby. That is my opinion of that clothing they have now, but I think the Government might make the uniforms more complete. All the head-dress they now have is a small forage cap. That is very well in summer, but when winter comes it is of no more use in keeping out the cold than a lady's summer bonnet. The men should have winter caps and gloves supplied them. There are many other little things I might mention, but it would take too much time. The Government has good intentions enough and intends to act fairly enough by the volunteers, but the blame of these abuses rests mainly on those to whom they entrust their orders. It is these men who absorb a large portion of the money which ought to be spent on the men composing the force, instead of on a corps of mere letter writers. As for a regular standing army, the country is not ripe for it, yet and the longer it is staved off the better. I see one of these gentlemen whose views you have published advocates an army of 2,000, whilst another advocates one of 5,000 men. The first one's views are altogether out of the question. The last are worthy of some attention, not because I agree with them, but simply to show the fallacy of them. Our volunteer force is 40,000 strong. It has stood by the country in all its past trials, and what reason have people for thinking it will not do so again? A regular army of 5,000 men distributed all over the country; and on the frontiers with a probable strength of 100 men in each locality, why, they would be empowered before the remainder of the 5,000 could be brought on to its support. Under the present system a force of 5,000 good men can be massed at any one point on the frontier at a very short notice. The volunteers are quite capable of quelling any internal disturbance, and they are certainly able to repel any Fenian invasion, as has been proved on two or three occasions. Again, the expense of maintaining a standing army of 5,000 men would cost the government far more than it costs to maintain the present volunteer force. Another thing, this army which is under discussion would give refuge to all the idle loafers of the country. They would crowd into it and make it a disgrace to the Dominion. The best positions would unquestionably be given to officers who had served in the British army, to the exclusion of Canadian officers more worthy and equally capable of filling those positions. No, I think that the idea of a standing army, especially at the present time, is a mistake. It has been started and advocated by men anxious to get a good living, for doing little or nothing, out of the hard earned money of the people of this country. Our volunteer force meets the wants of the country at present, and is likely to do so for many years to come. I do not think we could with advantage change the one system for the other. Many improvements could be made in the carrying out of the militia system, but the principle is

decidedly good, and will be found to answer all the purposes of a defensive force much better than a small standing army, such as is now spoken of.

THE LATE A. T. STEWART. His Personal Appearance.

Stewart was the greatest merchant the world ever saw, and made a larger fortune than was ever previously created out of trade. Hence there may be some interest concerning his personal appearance. Rather strange, however, he never allowed his portrait to be taken. No reason was ever given for this, and it must be one of those peculiarities which occasionally mark distinguished characters. Even the request of Judge Hilton failed to obtain a likeness. It may be said that his appearance was that of a professional man rather than of a merchant. Instead of that brisk and penetrative look which so often accompanies traffic, one beheld a quiet countenance, which indicated study, and it was a matter of difficulty to identify it with the world of fashion over which it had supremacy. Stewart formerly looked like a tall man, but of late years a slight stoop changed his appearance. His height was about five feet ten, and his complexion was blonde, with auburn hair, closely approaching red. He was an economist in dress, and for many years required his wife to follow his example. In fact, he never became a society man, or assumed an elegant style until he occupied his magnificent palace. His grandeur seemed like that of the century plant—a brief glory after an age of preparation. As soon as the palace was opened, his regime was improved to the highest possible extent. Splendid entertainments were given every Sunday night. The merchant prince and his wife also became active members of high life, and the latter dressed in velvets and diamonds, which was quite in contrast with her former appearance.—Herald, Troy Times.

Religious Gambling. [From the Toronto National]

In St. Patrick's R. C. Cathedral, New York, the many usual practices for raising money for church purposes have been resorted to on a late occasion, and the Montreal Witness finds its righteous gorge rise in consequence, and, of course, sees how injurious it is for a Catholic Church to encourage wheels of fortune, rattles, etc., for the purpose of raising the funds required for carrying on the church. We agree with our contemporary that the House of God should not be used in the way referred to, but we would have more respect for the Witness could it bring itself to condemn in Protestants that which it abhors in Catholics. We do not believe that the cause of religion can be carried forward on a wheel of fortune, but we must in all fairness place "grab bags," "fish ponds," and all the modern devices of like nature by which congregations seek to raise the wind, in the same category. Gambling is gambling, no matter by what game of chance the result is determined, and the sooner churches of all denominations set their faces resolutely against raising money by the means now only too often resorted to, the better for the cause of religion. Let us, however, not be so unjust as to pretend that any one church is specially open to blame on this score.

A Royal Experiment.

The "Pheas" Telephone and Edison's "Transmitter" had wires arranged yesterday between Rideau Hall, Ottawa, and the main office of the Montreal Telegraph Company in this city. The Marquis of Lorne and H. R. H. the Princess Louise were at the Ottawa end of the line, with a number of their suite, while Sir Hugh Allan, Mr. Grant, Mr. Dakers, Mr. Scott, Government Engineer, and a number of others were at the Montreal end. A conversation took place between the Marquis of Lorne, Her Royal Highness and Mr. Grant. The Princess said that every word and inflection of voice were quite audible.

News Comments.

Rampaging small boys stoning the telegraph wires cost England \$50,000 last year. During 1877, 181 German vessels were wrecked, and with them perished 425 men belonging to their crews and seven passengers. This loss of life was, however, proportionally small, the total number of persons on board the lost vessels having been over 14,000.

An American egg preserving company has been established at Shanghai for some time. The object is to preserve eggs in such a manner that they will be useful for cooking at any time and in any climate. The business is entirely export, chiefly to England. Herr Peccar says that the total coal production of the world for 1875 was 315,351,833 tons. Great Britain raised 143,476,769 tons; Germany and the United States each 53,204,469 tons; France 18,955,755 tons; Belgium 13,767,501 tons, Austria and Hungary 14,821,536 tons; Asia 4,587,240 tons, and other parts of the world 5,504,019 tons.

During the Franco-German war a couple of hundred Uhlands arrived in a Norman village. One of the peasants hurried to a neighbor's hamlet to warn a well-to-do farmer that he might expect a visit from the unwelcome raiders. The farmer was equal to the emergency. Calling his wife and daughters, all went to work with a will. Torn quilts, tattered petticoats, dilapidated gowns, were thrown over the backs of the cattle, enveloping them up to their horns, while their feet and heads were bound with straw. Then the sheep and goats were treated in the same fashion; bottles of medicine were scattered about; a large trough was filled with water, and in its midst was placed a large syringe. Up came the Uhlands: but at the sight of the strangely attired animals, and the monster squirt they hesitated. At last one of the troopers inquired what was the matter. "The riders!" said the farmer. "He had no answer no more questions. His visitors turned their horses' heads and galloped off to make requisition elsewhere.

Sir John Macdonald.

The rumour is set a-going by the Globe that Sir John Macdonald contemplates retiring from political life by-and-by, to take a seat on the Bench. The coveted position is said to be the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court. But it will be time enough to look for a successor to the present occupant of the Chief Justiceship of the Supreme Court when the present occupant makes up his mind to resign. That there is any foundation for the Globe's rumour concerning Sir John Macdonald is doubtful for two reasons. In the first place, it is well known that Sir John Macdonald is wedded to an active political life, and that his love of power is so great that he will not willingly lay down the sceptre so long as he can retain it; and in the second place, because, if Sir John finds that the leadership of his party entails too much hard work upon him, he will make Dr. Pupper the nominal leader, take a seat in the Senate, and guide and direct the destinies of his party without really doing the work. He is a great admirer of Lord Beaconsfield, is pleased at his own personal resemblance to Lord Beaconsfield, and would doubtless like to emulate his example in a humble way by elevating himself into the Senate, which is supposed to have some remote resemblance to the English House of Lords.

A recent number of Nature contains an article on "Easy Chairs." After noticing the favorite attitude of different races, such as the Hindoo, who sits on the ground with his knees drawn up to his chin; the Turk, who squats cross-legged; the European, who poses on a chair; the American, who lolls with his feet raised above his head, the writer sums up the modes of getting rest from muscular fatigue as follows:—"For an easy chair to be perfect it ought not only to provide perfect relaxation of the muscles, for flexion and consequent laxity of the joints, but also for the easy return of blood and lymph; not merely by the posture of the limbs themselves, but by equals support and pressure against a great surface of the limbs as possible. Such are the theoretical demands, and these are fulfilled by the bamboo easy chairs manufactured in India, made in the shape of a straggling Y, which the laager consequent upon a relaxing climate has taught the native of India to make, and which the rest of the world appreciates.

Russian Students.

BERLIN, December 22.—The following is the petition of the St. Petersburg students to the Czar-witch, which the former attempted to present on the 21th of December:—Your Imperial Highness the Government believes the agitation among us is caused by a few evil disposed persons. If Your Highness will recall to mind the fact that this agitation has been existing for some years, and has met with response from all educational establishments in the country, Your Highness will scarcely share this opinion. The sources of this agitation are to be found in the intolerable position in which the youth of Russia are placed. The students outside the college walls are subjected to police supervision, while inside, they are constantly more and more deprived of their rights. They have had taken from them their right of meeting to consider their own affairs, and they have been forbidden to establish a fund for mutual aid. In attempting anything of this kind, they are threatened with persecutions in a most odious form by the police administration. Whenever our rights are concerned our dispersion becomes law, but whenever there is a question of burdens to be borne, we are looked upon as having a corporate existence. We are deprived of the independence necessary to adults and some of us are treated like children. Increasing obstacles placed in the way of higher education will root make education the privilege of the rich; these and similar oppressions are our sole cause of agitation. We know what awaits the students of Charkoff, and the example of the Kiev agitation is fresh in our memory. Persons should not be punished when the circumstances in which they are placed are at fault. On the strength of the foregoing we take the liberty of requesting your Imperial Highness' mediation on behalf of our Charkoff fellow scholars and your attention to the present condition of students.

Important Decision.

Judge Johnson, in the Superior Court, on Friday, delivered judgment in the case of the Corporation of Verdun vs. Les Dames de la Congregation de Notre Dame. The action was to recover \$36.69 from the Nuns for school tax on the property known as Nuns' Island. The defendants pleaded that they held the property for religious purposes, and not for those of revenue. His Honor held that the defendants, being, in the words of the law, a religious and charitable institution, and occupying the ground for the purposes for which they were incorporated, were exempted under the municipal code. The action was therefore dismissed with costs.

A Pain in the Side may be the Precursor of a pleuritic attack.

It should not be neglected. If you have none of home send to your druggist and buy a bottle of BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA and Family Liniment, bathe with it frequently the parts affected, and the danger and pain are past. REMEDY.—No remedy has been more earnestly desired and none more diligently sought for by the medical profession throughout the world, than a reliable, efficient, and at the same time a safe and certain purgative. Dr. Harvey's Anti-Bilious and Purgative Pills supply this want.

IT WILL RELIEVE THE BABY.

There is no mistake about it. MRS. WINSLOWS' SOOTHING SYRUP, for children teething, not only relieves the child from pain, but regulates the stomach and bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhoea, softens the gums, reduces all inflammation, and gives rest, health and comfort to the mother and child. It is pleasant to take, and gives universal satisfaction.

ABENT FRONTIERS.—Colonel Shakespear writes as follows: "As the real meaning of a 'scientific frontier' does not seem to be appreciated, may I be permitted, as a scientific soldier, to give it an interpretation—viz., that it may be held with 5,000 men; whereas 100,000 might be required to hold a 'naphazard frontier.' Pushing our frontier westward of the Khyber is true economy in troops, and therefore in money."

DE PROFUNDIS.

We cannot resist the temptation to lay before our readers the latest, and one of the most powerful, of the spiritual poems of the American poet, Father Ryan. It is a terrible strain, and meets as a requiem for the victims of yellow fever...

as it were bodily out of the water, flung her on her beam ends into the trough of the sea. They could hear, even over the roaring of the ocean, the cry of despair which issued from the crew; they could see, by the light of the lanterns, the seamen busily employed in cutting away the masts, while the wreck was fast drifting towards the cliff on which they stood...

ney the instant she was apprized of their arrival in the neighborhood. The herdsman, and his boy Sheehan, had been sent off the day before with sheep for Dublin Market, protected by the pass obtained from Captain Tammy, while the blank form dropped by that gentleman on the carpet, and so adroitly secured by Mrs. O'Mahony, was filled up for the same persons, the writing in the body of the paper and the signature being so perfectly imitated as to render detection impossible...

the result of their deliberation. He found that Lord Edward, after an early dinner, had thrown himself upon his bed to take a short sleep. While awaiting his waking, the master of the house occupied the time in showing Mike the arrangements made for his guests' immediate flight in case of need. They mounted to the attic, from whence a small well-concealed door led into a similar apartment in the adjoining house, used as a rag store. There he pointed out a large wicker basket, which was kept always attached to the crane used for raising and letting down the rags, in which Lord Edward should be, and to descend into the neighboring yard, from whence he might easily escape while the officers of justice were searching his apartments...

in thought, tears running down her cheeks; then, rising from her seat, she fell upon her knees, clasped her hands in an attitude of supplication, and prayed that God might direct her what to do. "At this instant a post-chaise drove rapidly to the house, and before she had well time to rise from her knees, the door flew open and her son stood before her. His appearance was so ghastly that Mrs. Pennant at first did not recognise him; then she uttered an exclamation of surprise, and sprang forward to clasp him to her breast. The young man received her embrace motionless and in silence, and then bursting into tears, as his head fell upon her shoulder, he demanded, in a voice which indicated the depth of his misery—"Mother—dear mother! am I the son of a murderer?"

miserable man deserted by his friends, overwhelmed by a damning, but false, accusation, and about to be consigned to an ignominious death, was attributed by those around me to far different causes. "Remorse" was said to have palsied his intellect and wasted his physical strength, "guilt" was declared to be imprinted upon his haggard brow, and many were the imprecations which I heard showered upon the head of the wretch who had feebly deprived a former friend of life and happily never-ending obloquy on an aged parent and an honored family. The gentleman who acted as his second stated, when examined as a witness, that after having left the ground, the prisoner insisted on returning to ascertain the condition of the wounded man; that broken ground intervening between the spot on which they parted and the place where the duel had been fought, he (the witness) could see nothing of what might have occurred after the prisoner had left his sight; that while awaiting his return he heard a shot, and learned, on the prisoner's rejoicing him, that he had found his adversary alone and dead. The witness was obliged to admit that the prisoner was extremely agitated, and that his manner and expressions had seemed unaccountable to himself. The elder of the two boys swore that he and his cousin had been seeking birds' nests amongst the ivy on the tower; that they witnessed the duel; that immediately after Colonel Blake left they saw the accused return, take up the pistol, and shoot Captain Desmond (who begged for mercy) through the head, and that after having placed the weapon with which he killed him by the dead man's side, he then made his escape. When cross-examined, he said: "The duel being over, and he was in the act of descending the tower when Colonel Blake went away, and that before he could reach the ground, the prisoner came back; that after what then happened he became so terrified as to be unable to move until Colonel Blake and the other gentleman arrived, when he immediately went forward and informed them of all he had seen." His testimony, given in a cool, collected, and ingenuous manner, carried conviction to the minds of all who heard it. It was succeeded on the witness-table by a boy of still more tender years, who told a similar story, and fully corroborated the account of the transaction given by his companion. Colonel Blake and the doctor were produced to complete the chain of evidence. They both had heard the shot, had both seen the prisoner running from the place, and found Desmond dead, with the recently discharged pistol lying by his side, and the former positively swore that the wound in the forehead (the immediate cause of death) must have been inflicted during the time he was absent, seeking the doctor. The judge charged decidedly for a conviction. In the course of his observations, he told the jury, that the murder must have been committed either by the prisoner, or by the two boys who had borne testimony against him; it was admitted that no other person had been present, or near the scene of the tragedy; that independent of the improbability of children of such tender age having been guilty of such a grievous crime, without any assigned reason, there was a fact which spoke clearly for their innocence. They had come forward to denounce the assassin when they might, either by fleeing before Colonel Blake returned, or by afterwards lying concealed where they were, have easily escaped all observations; but on the contrary they had stood their ground, conscious of their own innocence, and at once gave information when they saw that their own personal safety was secured; such conduct, he said, was seldom practiced by the peasant; it deserved the highest eulogium, but he should take care he added, that the government protected and rewarded those who acted in so exemplary and praiseworthy a manner. A verdict of guilty was returned, and sentence of death pronounced. I was borne from the court house by the issuing crowd, and as we turned into a bye-path, to avoid observation, the "fosterer," with a confident air, told me to cheer up, for that we should save him still. This glimpse of hope, slight as it was, banished all weakness, and inspired me with a courage and resolution of which I believed myself before incapable; to aid in my husband's escape, by any means available, was now my fixed determination, and to accomplish this duty became the constant study of my mind. The sentence was to be carried out where the crime had been committed, the escort would not be strong, and we resolved on effecting a rescue, but to attempt so bold an undertaking it was necessary to secure the assistance of the "White Boys." Rory Mahon, already a member of the society, put himself in communication with their leaders, but he was unable to succeed in procuring a promise of their aid; disinclination to interfere in a case where, even in their not over-scrupulous estimation, all rules of fair play and honor had been violated, influenced some—dread of incurring Colonel Blake's displeasure deterred others; they argued that he who had been so active a partisan in forwarding the prosecution, would never forgive those who balked him in his revenge. The fatal day approached, and Rory felt obliged to tell me that all his attempts to effect our object had failed. There was but one chance, he said, left, and that chance depended altogether on my resolution. He then proposed that I should attend the White Boy lodge in man's attire, and if his last offer by persuasion proved abortive, that I should abandon my disguise, avow myself to be "Squire Ulick's wife," pledge my truth for his innocence, and demand their armed assistance.

LLOYD PENNANT.

A TALE OF THE WEST. By RALPH NEVILLE, Esq.

(Reprinted from Duffy's Liberator Magazine.)

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

"I see two vessels clearly," replied Mike "one has been there since morning, without apparently moving from the same position. They are, I fear, only lookout frigates, nothing more. "Think you so? Well, at all events you see his steering northward, which clearly shows his intention to remain. As each ship passed beneath them, Lord Edward deplored the loss of such precious time, and bitterly regretted the false position in which he found himself placed. "Could I have been identified, this Grouchy would have been obliged to act. "I doubt it; his manner was that of a person who sought every excuse to evade a duty, which was either displeasing on account of its responsibility, or which he was determined from other motives should prove a failure in its execution. For two nights they slept in the house of Darcy's relation, proceeding there after dark, and leaving before day-break, each carrying with him a sufficiency of oaten bread, fresh butter, and rich cream, on which they feasted in their hiding-place. During this weary time their eyes met no object on the wide waste of waters but the same two vessels which they had discerned on their first mounting the tower; they still remained as if motionless in their original positions. All this time no British fleet appeared, and it would almost appear as if the arrival of the French had been unnoticed. The third day came and with it a change of weather. The wind blew in wild gusts, the sky was lowering, and the huge swell of the Atlantic, which dashed against the perpendicular cliffs, raised its crested head above their summits, and sent its drifting spray clean over the lofty tower in which they stood. As night approached, the wind, which hourly increased in violence, blew steadily from the west, the thunder commenced to growl, and vivid flashes of lightning occasionally glared through the pitchy darkness which now over-spread the ocean. As they were about to descend, Lord Edward looked anxiously seaward. "Can you see anything, Mike? I think—(his certain)—yes, that flash enabled me to see two ships—'tis the fleet returning; may God preserve them! for their position is perilous on a lee shore in such a storm as this." "Yes," interposed Mike, "I see them, too; and look at the signal light burning on the opposite side of the bay; it must be the French fleet returning." "Perhaps with Hoche! God grant! let's go down and burn a light, too." "That," said Mike, "would be destruction. they have evidently an understanding with some one on shore, to interfere with whose arrangements would be disastrous; but let's go down, we can render no assistance." Some minutes after reaching the shore were passed in breathless silence, each man striving to penetrate the darkness; at length a blue light ascended from almost beneath them, and they distinctly saw a ship, evidently endeavoring to make the harbor. The signal was quickly answered by other vessels, some near, some more distant, which left no doubt that the fleet was returning to its former anchorage. The glare of the signals had scarcely passed away, when an awful peal of thunder burst over their heads, a flash which followed struck the laboring ship, and the blaze of light in which she was enveloped exposed her desperate condition fully to their view. A squall more terrible than any which preceded it now caught her, she reeled under its power, and a huge wave heaved her

my dear lord, misfortune seems to dog us; delayed for a whole month while the weather was fine, and the wind favorable, by the traitors who sold themselves to England, we were, I may say, forced to embark when it blew a hurricane against us; the first night I was separated from the expedition, and what it's fate has been I know not. "Unfortunately, I can give you some sad information upon the subject." Lord Edward then recounted all that had occurred, his interview with Grouchy, the departure and return of the fleet, the probable escape of the greater part of it in the storm, and he concluded by denouncing the General "as either a coward or traitor." "Ah," said Hoche, sadly, "in that respect you wrong him; he is capable and daring when in a subordinate position, but should he, when in command, be ever placed in a difficult one, his dread of responsibility may ruin the best interests of his country; I acquit him of corruption, although he was forced upon a course upon those heartless monsters who secretly abet the cause of tyranny, and battle all our efforts when liberty is really to be served; who exhibit us, the generous soldiers of France, to a horror-stricken world only as the spreaders of a political pestilence, who, while proclaiming freedom, smother it in innocent blood; but should the fleet not return here, and I have the good fortune to reach Brest again, be assured that I shall never cease my exertions until a more formidable expedition comes, and that quickly, to your assistance." "It will arrive too late, I fear," said Lord Edward, despondingly; "after this failure, the Government will force us into un-supported, and, therefore, hopeless rebellion." The day was passed in making arrangements for a landing in case of Grouchy's return, but he appeared no more, and next morning, after warmly, but fruitlessly, pressing Lord Edward to accompany him, Hoche set sail, and, unmolested by the British cruisers, reached France in safety. "Now," said Lord Edward to Mike, when they were landed, "I must to Dublin, come what may; after this open exposure of our designs, Government will act without reserve, and one of two things must happen before any foreign aid can reach us—they will either succeed in arresting all the chiefs, and so stifle the rebellion, or their cruelties and excesses will compel the people to rise in self-defense, no matter what the odds against them. I must be upon the spot to warn and guide the executive committee, to discover if I can the traitor who evidently is amongst us, to take measures for an immediate insurrection, if necessary, and to see that it be conducted in the manner most likely, if not to command instant success, at least to secure a prolonged resistance." Mounted on the yeomanry horses, and disguised in cloaks and helmets as before, they set out soon after nightfall on their return to the public road, which they travelled by the shorter, although it necessitated their passing through some villages which lay upon their route; but Darcy made inquiries as they proceeded, and found that the different detachments of yeomanry which had been scattered over the country were either withdrawn by orders, or had of their own accord retired, from fear of being attacked by the French, who rumor had it, were already landed in force. Having abandoned their horses some distance from their place of refuge, they lay concealed in the mountains until next night, when, on a preconcerted signal from the Castle, they again took boat and arrived at that hospitable mansion where a hearty welcome and a comfortable supper awaited them. Here they learned that the house had been twice searched since their departure, the last time by police agents from Dublin, who were still remaining in the county town some five miles off. There was evidently no time to be lost in quitting this part of the country; and "the mistress" had, with due foresight, made all the necessary preparations for their jour-

ney the instant she was apprized of their arrival in the neighborhood. The herdsman, and his boy Sheehan, had been sent off the day before with sheep for Dublin Market, protected by the pass obtained from Captain Tammy, while the blank form dropped by that gentleman on the carpet, and so adroitly secured by Mrs. O'Mahony, was filled up for the same persons, the writing in the body of the paper and the signature being so perfectly imitated as to render detection impossible, while the clothes suitable for disguising Lord Edward and Master Mike were in readiness. There was no occasion for the latter quitting the country, as, though suspected, he was still uncompromised, but Lord Edward's safety and the form of the pass required that both should go, as in case of difficulty the chief conspirator might be in some ways concealed, or occupied, so as to escape observation, while Mike, for whose apprehension no warrant was issued, and whose person was not described in the "Hue and Cry" might give the necessary explanations, and produce the passport when required. It was arranged that the two gentlemen, travelling by night, and reposing during the day at friends' houses, should overtake the shepherd and his boy the night before they reached Dublin, and drive the sheep the last stage of their journey, the real shepherds joining them on their entrance to the city, taking charge at some convenient opportunity in the street, and allowing their representatives to retire unnoticed. All went well, and as the men driving cattle to Smithfield left their last halting-place in the evening, so as to reach the market-place by break of day the following morning, Lord Edward and Mike, perfectly disguised, set out on their journey, the latter well versed in all the terms used by a person in his assumed capacity to urge on the animals in their charge at the pace necessary to cover the distance they had to perform. The sun was just sinking in the west when, reaching a sharp turn in the road, the noble demesne and proud mansion of Carton burst upon their view. Lord Edward gazed upon his splendid and once happy home for some moments in silence. "Mike," he said, as the tears rolled down his cheeks, "it is hard for a man, circumstanced as I am now, to look unmoved upon the scene in which I passed his infancy and youth. I can distinguish the very trees under which I played, the gentle slopes which I rolled down for amusement; I see the windows of the nursery in which my darling mother used to kiss and bless me, of the room in which I slept when I returned from America a distinguished and a flattered soldier. As I think on these happy and hopeful times and on my present prospects and condition, my melting heart sometimes yearns for the past and sinks within me when I contemplate what the future may bring forth. And see—and see," he shouted, losing all self-control, "see, there are my wife and children coming from the house. I will—I must embrace them, come what may. Mike, you will wait here until I return. One moment, one moment only with my wife and children." "My lord, my lord," said Mike, restraining him, "you know not what you would do. To follow the impulse of your heart would be but to make your wife more miserable, most probably to sacrifice your own safety; and to destroy the only chance you have of being united to her, of winning the independence of your country, and being hailed as its deliverer." The unfortunate nobleman threw himself into his friend's arms, his head rested upon his breast, while he sobbed like a child. Soon cheering up again, he said: "You are right, Mike, you are right. Committed to a great cause, I must stifle my own feelings and even deny myself the indulgence of yielding to nature's cravings; but one look more; see, there they are again." Sinking on his knee, and raising his hat: "May Heaven bless and preserve you, my wife and children. May that God who fathoms the heart of man, and knows the purity of the motives which have induced me to abandon you and become the champion of a persecuted people and an oppressed country, may He shield you, if it be His will that I should perish. And should He crown my efforts with success, may He guard you in safety until, dashed with victory, I come proudly to clasp you to my heart, amidst the prayers and blessings of a liberated nation." He was startled by the sound of military music, and had scarcely time to spring from his kneeling position when the lead of a dragon regiment turned the angle in the road, advancing towards them. The weary sleepers were scattered about, and many had lain down during the short delay. Mike immediately commenced running about and driving them to one side, so as to allow space for the soldiers to pass, all the time shouting and cursing at Sheehan to stir himself and mind his business. By this means Lord Edward's back was always kept towards the dragons, and while employed in poking and lifting the tired sheep he was enabled effectually to conceal his face. Mike managed to make some of his charge jump the roadside ditch and get into the adjoining field; they were quickly followed by others, and then he roared at Sheehan to prevent them joining a flock that was pasturing there. Lord Edward immediately pursued, and his active, but intellectual, attempts to keep his truant animals from mixing with the others greatly amused the soldiers, who were halted while the officer examined the pass. Finding it correct, he ordered his men to march, who, while they remained in sight, kept cracking their jokes on the discomfiture of the baffled shepherd. They had journeyed but a short distance further when the square and massive tower of the old Castle of Maynooth stood grimly forth in the dim twilight. "There," exclaimed Lord Edward, "there, Mike, is my antidote to weakness. If I melt with tenderness on seeing yonder dove-coot of my now peace-loving family, my soul swells with pride as I gaze upon that ancient eyrie of the Geraldines, from which, in olden times, the warriors of my race issued to smite the oppressors of their adopted country. Of in my boyish days, as I paced the ruined hall, I fancied it peopled with the stout hearts and bearded English tyrants in their places and glittering with the true warriors which they wielded in the cause of independence. How often have I bewailed the fate that cast my lot in those degenerate days, and envied the noble Thomas the glory of boldly renouncing his allegiance in the very seat of royalty, and falling bravely in defense of right." The rest of the journey was performed during the night, and they reached Dublin by day-dawn without having run any risk of discovery. As they turned the corner of King street, their charge was taken up by Sheehan and his master without delay or the exchange of a single word. Lord Edward took himself to the lodging prepared for him in Thomas street, and Mike, who had sent forward his portmanteau, containing a change of clothes, to a friend's house, proceeded there, and destroyed the frieze garments in which he had been disguised. It was necessary that Mike should remain in town to await the decision of the secret committee, and on the afternoon of the second day he proceeded to Thomas street to learn

When Mike entered Darcy Lane he found it full of people, rushing towards the scene of the catastrophe, some with the intention of attempting a rescue, others for the purpose of supporting the police officers, who had made so important a capture. All were brought to a stand-still by the approach of a hackney coach surrounded by soldiers. He caught a glimpse, as it passed, of a man in the back seat groaning with blood, and supported by two persons who sat on either side of him. With a downcast and troubled heart Mike reached his friend's house, and having snatched a hasty meal, at once proceeded home by the mail, which he luckily found just on the point of starting. Unfortunately Lord Edward was consigned to Newgate, amidst the jeers and insults of a savage yeomanry, who were entrusted with his custody. Every expedient was adopted by his ungenerous and brutal guardians to aggravate the misery of his situation; his wounds were not attended, all comforts were cruelly denied him; and it was only when at the point of death, and when recovery was impossible, that the influence of his family could obtain permission for an affectionate brother to visit him, and that he was allowed the consolation of having a faithful servant to attend to his wants and witness his last moments. It was night; on a rude trunk-bed, in a narrow and dismal cell, lay the high-born and noble-hearted Lord Edward; a small tallow candle gave a dim, melancholy light; while close by his pillow was a man upon his knees in the attitude of prayer. The sentinel, always hitherto stationed in the miserable abode, had been withdrawn, now that the supreme moment was arrived, and the sufferer was left in the enjoyment of privacy, when it was supposed that he had lost all power of enjoying it. The dying man had lain for some time apparently insensible, when suddenly, as often occurs before the spirit's departure, he seemed to recover his senses, and to appreciate his situation. "Darcy," he said, feebly, "are we alone? There is a film before my eyes, and I cannot see." "We are, my lord." "Then, take my hand; I have no power to give it; now press it, that I may feel the grasp of a faithful friend; may God prosper and protect you, for all—for all the true services you have rendered me—and—should you be brought to misfortune—by following my example—you will forgive me—won't you?" "Oh, my lord," cried Darcy, sobbing aloud, "I'll love your memory to the last hour of my life!" "Has Master Mike escaped?" "Yes, my lord." "Thank God! now—ah, Darcy, it's nearly over—press my hand still closer—I can't feel you—so, carry my blessing to my wife and children; tell the true men whom you know to be steadfast—and—hopeful—in their holy cause—and say—and say—that my last prayer was—for my country." Thus perished, in the flower of life, a man who sacrificed all the honors and blessings which high station, military renown, and domestic happiness could bestow, in behalf of his oppressed country. Far greater concessions in favor of liberty than he then sought to obtain by armed force have since been freely granted on the grounds of common justice. The attendant which branded him as a traitor has long been forgotten; and, without any imputation on our loyalty, we may pronounce him, in the present day of equal laws and privileges, to have been the purest, if not the ablest, patriot that ever took a prominent part in the past political struggles of Ireland.

Mrs. PENNANT was alone in her drawing-room; at open letter lay upon the table before her, to which she was evidently preparing a reply. It was the one her son had written, demanding the explanation which Mike had sought from him regarding his property and connections, apprising her of his attachment, and requesting her consent to his union with Miss Bingham, the niece of Colonel Matrice Blake, of Danseverick Castle. From the poor lady's appearance and manner it might easily be discovered that this communication had been grievously afflicted her, and that she hesitated as to the answer which it was her duty to return. To gratify her son's wishes in every possible manner was the paramount desire of her heart; but to sanction his alliance with the niece of her husband's persecutor—even murderer (for such she conceived him to be)—appeared, in her eyes, nothing less than an act of treason towards that husband's memory—an almost tacit admission of his guilt. Often she commenced to write; then, tearing her unfinished letters, she abandoned the ungrateful task. After many fruitless efforts to accomplish her object, she sat for some minutes

in thought, tears running down her cheeks; then, rising from her seat, she fell upon her knees, clasped her hands in an attitude of supplication, and prayed that God might direct her what to do. "At this instant a post-chaise drove rapidly to the house, and before she had well time to rise from her knees, the door flew open and her son stood before her. His appearance was so ghastly that Mrs. Pennant at first did not recognise him; then she uttered an exclamation of surprise, and sprang forward to clasp him to her breast. The young man received her embrace motionless and in silence, and then bursting into tears, as his head fell upon her shoulder, he demanded, in a voice which indicated the depth of his misery—"Mother—dear mother! am I the son of a murderer?" "Great Heavens! my child, where have you heard that falsehood?" "I heard it on the spot where he died, and from Colonel Blake, who brought him to justice." "Did he know you were here?" "Yes, he told me." "And you heard the memory of your father maligned, in patience? Lloyd Pennant," she exclaimed, drawing her person to its full height, "did I murder your father's guilt, I should spare you from my heart, and love you and yet," she added, tenderly, "how can I blame you? You never heard the story, and were ignorant of my poor lost husband's fate." Then, sinking exhausted on a chair, and raising her outstretched arms towards heaven, she fervently prayed God to enable her to bear with fortitude this crowning affliction. "Mother, dearest mother!" cried Pennant, flinging himself at her feet, "tell me it is not true, and let me believe that my father was guiltless; tell me of his innocence as certain, and I shall cherish his memory, though the world pronounce against him." "Heaven bless you, my child!" and mother and son were locked in each other's arms. "In the presence of God," she said, solemnly, "I believe implicitly in his innocence; I had the declaration from his truthful lips before and after his condemnation, and he died protesting against the injustice of his sentence. The time is now come when you should have the history of your parents, and your own real name and position; but you are fatigued and seem exhausted; have some refreshment, and then—"

he founded his hopes of escape and success on the impression which the devotion of a suffering wife was sure to make on the enthusiastic temperament of his associates. I took the awful pledge of obedience and secrecy with a quivering lip and an uneasy conscience, in the hope that the motive which induced me to submit to its imposition might extenuate the act. I firmly believed then, as I do now, that my husband was wrongfully condemned, and I regarded his rescue from an unmerited death, even by force, as justifiable in the eyes of God, if not of man. I shuddered at the thought of shedding human blood; but was not the life of him most dear to me on earth about to be taken for a crime of which he was innocent? When all but the secret committee left the house, I was conducted before them, my face being carefully concealed by the hat and collar of the 'cothornore' in which I was enveloped.

A rush-light burned on the small table, around which three middle-aged men were seated. Rory Mahon said: "The young man who had that evening been sworn in had come to solicit their assistance to effect Ulick Martin's rescue, and he pleaded hard that so good a gentleman as the oldest blood should not be allowed to die the death of a dog." They deliberated and refused. "He was a murderer for no good cause, and must be left to his fate." Instantly casting off my disguise, I proclaimed myself the wife of the prisoner, appealed to Heaven in proof of his innocence, and standing boldly before the astonished White Boys, demanded his release from the penalty of an unjust sentence. The appeal was decisive. They flung themselves at my feet, kissed my hand, and swore that the lady's wishes should be accomplished. It was promptly arranged that the escort should be attacked; scouts stationed on the surrounding hills, to prevent intrusion, were immediately called in and despatched in various directions to make the necessary preparations, after one hundred picked men had been told off to perform the duty.

The excitement of the scene, and the hope of preserving my husband's life bore me through the ordeal. I snatched a kiss as I passed the cradle where, my child, slept calmly while your father's fate was being decided, and reached home in safety. The interview in the prison was successfully accomplished. I was passed in as Rory's nephew, came to assist him, dressed in the same hat and coat which had served me so well at the White Boy Lodge. Until left alone, your father and myself were obliged to restrain feelings, bursting for utterance. We had parted in the full tide of happiness, we met now in almost the last stage of despair, he a condemned felon, I on the morrow, might be his disgraced and forlorn widow. The first interchange of affection over, I detailed my success with the White Boys, and described their plans. My husband blessed me a thousand times as he clasped me to his heart; through my exertions he might yet live to establish his innocence, to regain his lost place in society, to claim his wife, to acknowledge his child, to pass his days in honor, and meet his death in peace. The interview, which commenced so sadly, terminated almost happily. Your father's courage was rekindled; he regarded his intended rescue as a Providential interference in his behalf; he neither calculated the risk nor bestowed a thought on the certainty of success; and when the hour for his being led forth to execution arrived, he quitted the prison in the exciting hope of being soon a free and happy man. And, oh! continued Mrs. Pennant, "who can describe the hopes and horrors of that dreadful day?"

"My poor, poor mother!" exclaimed Lloyd. "Accompanied by Rory Mahon and Father Stephen, I was on the ground, disguised as before. It was arranged that the rescue being effected, we should at once quit the country, and a fishing smack lay at anchor on the coast prepared to receive and carry us all to France. Those White Boys armed with guns were stationed within the demesne walls, and concealed amongst the overhanging trees, from whence they could fire without the danger of an attack. The remainder who carried weapons which could not be concealed beneath their coats, were placed within the old Abbey."

About midday, a bustle amongst the people on a hill overlooking the road by which it was to arrive, announced the approach of the distant procession. The advanced guard wheeled into the field and commenced clearing the ground; they were followed by a cart containing the langman and gallowes, and by the time the latter was erected, the main body of the cavaliers appeared in sight. The sheriff came first, and a burst of honor issued from the crowd as my darling husband appeared before them. He rode between two dragons, enveloped in a long white garment, and his head covered with cap of the same color; his arms were pinioned behind his back, and ropes made fast to his elbows, were tied round the waists of the soldiers on either side, each of whom held a rein attached to his horse's bridle. The immediate escort consisted of about twenty men. Colonel Blake accompanied the rear guard, which was somewhat retarded on its march, and so escaped observation. The procession entered the field amidst a profound and breathless silence. When your father reached the gallows, the fosterer gave the preconceived signal.

In an instant a well-directed fire of musketry was opened from the wood, the sheriff and one of the dragons who held the prisoner fell dead, while the horse of the other plunging madly forward, threw his rider. The White Boys rushed from the ruin with a triumphant shout, and engaged in the death-struggle. The soldiers, assailed on all sides, bewildered by the suddenness of the attack, and unable to resist so great a crowd of hand-to-hand opponents, were speedily overpowered; the dismounted dragoon had cut the rope which bound the prisoner to him that he might be at liberty to defend himself. Your father struck his horse's flanks with his heels, the animal released from restraint, dashed forward, but the rope attached to the dead man's body held the rider fast; unable to use his arms, he could not retain his seat, and fell heavily to the ground; he quickly regained his feet, and I, inspired by an almost supernatural courage, rushed to his relief.

Snatching a sword from the ground, I cut the cords that bound him—he was free; but at that instant a shot from Colonel Blake's pistol stretched the fosterer at his side, and a blow from its butt felled me to the earth. When consciousness returned I found myself at sea with you beside me, and here I have ever since dwelt, under an assumed name, and wholly retired from the world, in the hope that my sad secret might be buried with me, and that you, though deprived of name and station, might pass through life in peace and independence. And now, my child, you may conceive my feelings when I received the letter apprising me of your intended union with the niece of the man who had blasted all my worldly hopes and branded your father's memory with disgrace."

After this long, and to her heart-rending narrative of past occurrences, Mrs. Pennant had the satisfaction to find that his father's innocence was credited by her son. "Dearest mother," cried Lloyd, "I feel for you more, much more than for myself; my course is now clear. It was, perhaps, a mis-

fortune that I should have entered a profession which, as it turns out, brought me to the very spot on this earth which I should most have avoided, and placed me in contact with the persons from whose society I should most have recoiled?"

"I did all for the best; you would be a sailor, and I could not have contemplated the possibility of discovery after all the precautions which were taken. How or where that man who seems destined to be our persecutor could have acquired his information, I cannot tell, for mortal being knew not your history, save one, and of his secrecy and devotion it would be impossible to doubt."

"It matters not now, mother, my mind is made up as to how it becomes me to act. I believe as firmly as you do in my father's innocence, but the world believes otherwise; and in the world I cannot remain to be spurned by former friends, and scorned by the un pitying herd who cruelly vindictive the sins of the parent on his unfortunate offspring. I have determined to bury myself in the wilds of America."

"Thank God," exclaimed the rejoiced mother, kissing his hectic cheek, "thank Heaven, we shall not again be separated."

"And will you come with me?"

"With you, my child, to the world's end, and grateful to Providence that your heart turns towards me in this hour of tribulation."

"And there we may settle, far away from the haunts of civilized man, where no rude hand shall raise the veil which covers our misfortunes. My tastes are simple, and my savings and industry will support us, but from the day we quit our native shore all intercourse with the world we leave must be cut off. Do the self-denials I exact discourage you?"

"No, my child, I have long practiced self-denials, for you and without you; with you and for your sake they will be but pleasures; society has no charms for me and no claims upon me; your love, dearest Lloyd, is all I value in this miserable and fleeting life; there is but one exception I would ask to make, I should wish to hear occasionally from that holy man who married me: who baptized you; and visited his life to administer the last consolations of religion to my sacrificed husband—Father Stephen—you know him as Mr. Smith."

"Impossible," replied the young man, hastily, and with bitterness, "he it is who must have divulged our secret; he shall never have an opportunity of betraying us again."

"God's will be done," said Mrs. Pennant, meekly. She then informed him that her pecuniary resources were large indeed. The old lady, apprised of her marriage and of a child's birth, had before his death, sold the Irish estates and vested the purchase money, half in the English and half in French funds, for their mutual benefit; and what a pleasure, she added, "I felt in every yearly addition which economy enabled me to make to the original sum, hoping one day to see you retire from your hazardous profession and dwell at home, happy in the affections of some worthy wife—and now—now—"

"Ay," groaned Pennant, "all chance of that, at least, is gone for ever."

"Say not so, my child," cried the fond mother, throwing her arms round his neck, "don't banish that hope of comfort from my poor, smitten heart, let me see you happy; ah, say you will be so for my sake."

"Mother, I'll say whatever may console you; but don't expect too much from me just yet; heaven knows how I love and pity you, Oh! when I think of what you have witnessed, and how you have endured for years that which has nearly driven me to distraction in some few days; when I remember the care bestowed on my infancy, and the cheerfulness you assumed for my sake, when your heart must have been bursting with sorrow, how can I estimate you sufficiently, how prove the strength of my gratitude and affection?"

The next day was devoted to the necessary arrangements; the rent was paid in advance for six months; the house given up; the furniture disposed of to a broker; and the old servant liberally provided for. On the following morning Pennant and his mother set out for London, from whence after making some pecuniary arrangements, they sailed for America; and hurrying from New York, lest they should be recognized, Pennant purchased a partially cleared farm, on the very verge of civilization, in one of the newly-settled Western States.

Harry Bingham started in pursuit of Pennant; he was ignorant of what had occurred, but Mike urged him to make all possible speed, and to deliver the letter without delay. At Dublin Castle he found that the object of his search had been sent to London, almost immediately after his arrival there, and thither he followed him. At the Admiralty he was told that Commander Pennant had delivered his despatches, and received his promotion three days before. The clerk did not know his address, but gave that of his agents. Proceeding to their office next morning, he learned that Captain Pennant had been there, but had left no directions as to where he might be found or communications addressed to him; but they suggested that, probably, he might be gone to his mother, who resided at Cliff Lodge, Caernarvon. Harry left town by the coach next morning, and, on arriving at Cliff Lodge, the windows were closed, and the house apparently deserted. A servant, employed in superintending the removal of some furniture, informed him of the departure of the family, but could tell nothing as to where they were gone.

"Mrs. Pennant," she said, "was a good lady, and respected by every one; I have lived with her now for over twenty years, and never heard her say an angry word, and she seemed happy until her son came, and I fear, sir, he was the bearer of bad news, for my poor mistress wept bitterly the night of his arrival, and when they left, she was obliged to be supported to the carriage."

Returned to his inn, Bingham wrote to his uncle, detailing the results of his inquiries, and informing him that he should set out again for London, as the most likely place to succeed in his object, and giving an address where further instructions might be sent him. While slipping his wife after dinner, he took up a local newspaper, and his eye lighted on a despatch, giving a detailed account of the capture of the French frigate, which was attributed by Captain Beaumont, in a great measure, to the skill and gallantry displayed by the First Lieutenant.

The announcement of the promotion followed, accompanied by a paragraph from the editor, congratulating this promising young officer on his success, and expressing the pride felt by all classes that a Welshman and noble had borne so prominent a part in such a glorious achievement. "What a happy dog Lloyd must be now," thought Harry, as he laid aside the *Caernarvon Messenger*. (To be continued.)

Special Notice.
A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and the indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station, D. Bible House, New York City.

Catholic News.
CATHOLIC FAIR IN ILLINOIS.—The late Catholic Fair at Aurora, Ill., netted \$1000.

THE POLISH CATHOLICS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—The Polish Catholics of Nanticoke, Pa., laid the corner-stone of their new church on Sunday, the 10th ult.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.—At the Paris Exposition the Brothers of the Christian Schools have carried off a gold medal of the institute in general, and gold medals have been awarded to two of its Belgian members.

ARCHDIOCESE OF PHILADELPHIA.—Archbishop Wood, of Philadelphia, has selected Rev. Nicholas Cantwell, Rev. Patrick R. O'Reilly, Rev. Michael Finan, Rev. Thomas Kieran, Rev. John Fitzmaurice, as the *judices cassationis* for his Archdiocese.

SOLDIERS EXEMPTED FROM ABSTINENCE.—Soldiers and sailors of the United States Army and Navy are exempted from the rules of abstinence all through the year, excepting six days, namely: Ash-Wednesday, the Thursday, Friday, and Saturday of Holy Week, and the vigils of Christmas and the Assumption. This is an old regulation, but it seems not to have been generally understood.

THE LATE CARDINAL CULLEN.—An exceedingly influential meeting was held in Dublin, on the 23rd ult., presided over by the Lord Mayor, and attended by the Rev. Dr. McCabe, to consider the proposal of memorializing Cardinal Cullen. A strong concurrence of feeling was displayed, and it was agreed that a statue should be erected. Something else, however, is necessary, though whether this ought to be a Cathedral or not has been adjourned till an Archbishop is appointed. Mr. Dwyer Gray favours a Cathedral and offers £1000 towards the cost.

Irish News.
Some of the Empress of Austria's stud have already arrived in Ireland, and are located at Newton, Dúnleckney, where the late Mr. Ward kept his thoroughbred breeding stock. Her Majesty will probably hunt with the Wardington staghounds, as well as with the Meath hounds.

With respect to the schism in the Home Rule party, the respective strength of the two parties is now pretty apparent. Mr. Butt still retains by far the largest number of followers. The followers of Mr. Butt are, the members for Tipperary, Mr. E. D. Gray.

On Sunday, Nov. 25, the execution of the Fenians Alford and O'Brien, of the Irish franchise, Manchester for shooting sergeant Brett, was commemorated by a procession of about 1000 persons, who marched through the streets of Dublin to the site of the gallows, and there placed in a memorial cross which has been erected over a grave dedicated to them, but not containing their remains.

Mr. Butt in his second letter to the Irish people says that, by entering in the House of Commons for the vote of Ireland during the whole of the present Parliament has been general, and mentions various measures which have been introduced, especially the repeal of the restrictive Acts on the Irish. This influence he says, was first exerted when the Obstructionists adopted a policy which he calls one of "open resistance," which involved and prevented a hostile Ministry from doing as much for Ireland as it might have been doing, had it not been for the Home Rule movement, and that no man out of Bedlam could have expected to gain it in three years. Even before a dissolution he thinks it is probable that they will be in a position to get the repeal of the Act of Union, and he takes the opportunity of the Lord Chancellor in the House of Lords to university education as a pledge that a bill upon that subject will be introduced.

He promises in a future letter to state what course he will advise his party to take, and indicates that he will state to them issues so important in their determination that they will affect the welfare of Ireland for many years to come. A requisition is being signed, calling upon Mr. Butt to hold an extraordinary meeting of the Home Rule League previous to the assembling Parliament.

American Notes.
Three hundred persons of both sexes in Indianapolis have formed themselves into a Cremona society.

A young man and his wife have been fined \$2 each for tampering with letters directed to their servant girl.

An old lady being asked to subscribe to a newspaper declined on the ground that she did not want news she manufactured it herself.

Miss Celeste Wiman, of Baltimore, is the richest heiress in the United States. She has just inherited \$2,000,000 from her father.

The Rev. Dr. McLeod of Philadelphia, is expected to give the course of a training, which, he says, is productive of needless melancholy.

American fruit to the value of over \$300,000 was exported last year. In 1876 the entire produce of such exportations amounted to but \$29,050.

A brick fell from a scaffold on the head of a passing negro. A Flitz dog pelted another way up there, so that the turkey's saunter as he scratched his wool.

A little boy was shown the picture of the martyrs thrown to the lions. He started his friends by shouting: "Ma O Ma! Just look at the poor little boy who behind there. He won't get any."

A Boston physician tore up the prescription that he had written for a boy with diphtheria because the mother had no money to pay for it, and in a few hours the boy died for lack of medicine.

CATHOLICITY IN EUROPE.
A Tribute to the Church of Rome by a Baptist Minister, which Aroused the Ire of His Clerical Brethren. What the Rev. W. C. Potter says on His Travels. (From the New York Herald, Tuesday.)

The Baptist ministers turned out at their meeting yesterday in large numbers to hear an address by their Secretary, Rev. W. C. Potter, on what he called Romanism, as he saw it in Europe. Mr. Potter spent four months of last summer on the Continent, and he is, perhaps, the only Baptist minister in the city who would dare to speak a good word for the Catholic Church. Indeed his brethren who have followed him on his travels, showed that they had no love for that Church, and could not show much favor to any defender of it. But Mr. Potter disclaimed at the outset any defence of Catholicism as a system of religion, and his remarks were designed more to illustrate how and why that system wins and controls the masses. He touched on her recognition of the equality of all men by instancing the attention paid to a colored lady in Cologne Cathedral, and to a colored man with a wooden leg in a church in Paris. He accounted for the affection of Catholics for their priests, which he noticed everywhere, in this, that they mingle and play with the people everywhere. He saw college professors playing billiards with their students. What Baptist theological professor, he asked, would be found thus? The adaptation of the Catholic Church to-day to the wants of men was illustrated in her magnificent church music, which he had heard at Fribourg, Strasbourg, Luzerne and other cities; in her provision for rest by leaving her churches always open, day and night, so that the weary and way-worn may enter and lie down and sleep if they please. He had seen men with muddy feet, shoeless and coatless, lying on the floor of the great St. Peter's, in Rome, resting and sleeping during the heat of the day. But the same men in that condition would not be allowed to sit here in Union Square. The Church may get money by questionable means from these people, but when she has built her cathedrals they are not too good for the poorest and the dirtiest to enter. Van Meter may boast of his Sunday schools in Rome, and may come here to collect money to maintain them, but the only real Sunday school in Rome is that established by the late Pius IX., and carried on by his successor in the Vatican, in St. Peter's. Mr. Potter referred to the great public charities of the Church, such as the St. Bernard's Hospice, the Syracusan and others. Between eighteen thousand and twenty-five thousand persons are annually fed at St. Bernard's at an expense of over 60,000 francs, and only one cent of every sixteen pay for what they get. And this has been done for more than nine hundred years. And yet nearly every one of us, Mr. Potter said, would berate the Catholic Church if she should eat a free meal at any of our church tables. He never could think of England but with contempt for having stolen all her magnificent cathedrals from the Catholic Church.

Dr. Fulton.—That was right.
OUR DEBT TO ROME.

Mr. Potter, continuing, believed that very few of us know or realize how much we are indebted to Rome for our ethical culture. She is the patron of art as well as of music. I have been always taught, he said, that there is nothing good in Romanism, but I know that is not true. He referred to the numbers, devotion and spirit of the Church as worthy of our admiration and imitation, and said that many of the Churches of Christendom to-day cannot hold themselves free from charges of persecution for conscience's sake. Protestantism must not condemn the Roman Catholic Church until she does for the people what that Church is doing.

The O'Connell Monument in Dublin.
A monument to Nelson stands in the centre of Sackville street, Dublin. It destroys the vista of what can be made one of the finest streets in Europe. It is now proposed to remove the Nelson monument to one of the squares, leaving the centre of the street clear, with the O'Connell monument at one end and the monument to Sir John Gray at the other. The object aimed at is purely esthetic; for Nelson's monument as it stands, interrupts the *coup d'œil*. The Liverpool *Catholic Times*, writing on the subject, says:

A correspondent points out that the objection to the Nelson column—which he feels in common with others—would not arise if the Nelson Monument if erected on the site in Sackville street now allocated. We do not think it would, because O'Connell will stand at an extreme end instead of blocking up the middle. Besides, Sir John Gray is to be memorialised at the northern end and it would be necessary to choose another site in that case also. His suggestion of the site at the bottom of the street is the only one that should be placed on Carlisle Bridge, when the latter is completed, and that the name should be changed to O'Connell Bridge. No doubt he has dictated the best site for the monument; but there is one obstacle he overlooks. The new bridge will be so broad that a foot road will run across it in the centre, and as the width of the foot path will be blocked up at once by the ponderous mass. We are not sure, either, that those responsible for the safety of the bridge would consent to the imposition of so vast a dead weight where the strength is probably least.

An Orange Paper on a Catholic Bazaar.
We have had occasion to fight with the *Kingston News*, and no doubt we will have occasion to fight with it again. It is edited and owned by two gentlemen, both of whom we believe are members of the Orange Association, but we have never seen a word in its columns to which any Catholic could take exception. Writing of the bazaar at Kingston, it says:

The Roman Catholic bazaar at the Cathedral of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Mary's Cathedral was formally opened at the City Hall this afternoon. The morning was occupied in decorating the hall and fixing up the different articles for sale, in which work a large number of young ladies were engaged. The bazaar will be opened this evening and all day tomorrow, and we have no doubt a large sum of money will be realized for charity. Voting for a pair of slippers for the most popular candidate for legislature honors will take place during the holding of the bazaar.

There was one divorce to every fifteen marriages in Vermont last year as compared with one in twenty-one in 1862, the increase during the fifteen years having been pretty steady. Of the 175 divorces granted in 1877, twenty-six was for adultery, fifty-nine for desertion, seventy-nine for intolerable severity, and eleven for refusal to support.

According to the *Methodist*, one thousand families of Brooklyn, N. Y., have left the Methodist body, most of them being of a class having the greatest financial and social strength. Of these persons, ninety-eight per cent. give as the reason for their change the uncertainty of the pastorate in that denomination.

It is with very great regret, says *Civilian*, that we are obliged to hear rumours that the Civil Service Corps is by no means so prosperous as it ought to be, and that whilst an unusually large number of resignations was received at the close of the late Volunteer year, the number of recruits joining the regiments is far from being encouraging.

EDUCATION IN AUSTRALIA.
A Protestant Bishop Pleading for Justice to Catholics.

The Protestant Bishop of Melbourne, Australia, is one of the few non-Catholic clergymen who sees the justice of the Catholic claim for equal rights in educational endowments by the State. Recently he made the following plea for justice to the Catholics of Australia:

"There, if we listen to the calm voice of experience rather than to the clamor of heated disputants, is the solution to our difficulty. *Solutio ambulanda*. Yes, but you forget, it may be objected, that in England the Catholic difficulty does not exist, because in England both Catholic and Protestant schools can obtain Government grants for satisfactory secular training. True, and I would ask you to prove your sincere love of Christ and of His lambs by agreeing that here, too, the Catholic body shall be suffered to claim Government grants for secular knowledge after examination by Government inspectors. I urge this upon principle. The Catholics believe—and they have shown the reality of their belief by their magnificent self-sacrifice—that it is not enough to make their children acquainted with the examples and principles of Holy Scripture. It is necessary, they think, that their children should study those principles and examples

IN THE LIGHT OF CATHOLIC explanation. No Protestant body believes this. We may hold it to be desirable, but the best proof that we do not think it necessary is to be found in the fact that, under the stress of Government competition, we have generally abandoned our day-school system. If we had thought our denominational explanation necessary, this would have been nothing less than a sin. But we don't think it necessary. What we demand is, that the moral and religious faculties of our children shall be awakened in them; that they shall be accessible to moral appeal, responsive to religious stimuli, capable of understanding the Christian basis of instruction to which they will be called upon to listen in our years. If this be done, then, holding as we do that the force of the truth which we believe is its own best evidence, we have no fears for the future. This is the position of all Protestants, and therefore we can be conscientiously satisfied with such a system of religious instruction in the State schools as that which I have indicated. We might prefer another, but at least we can, and therefore, in present circumstances, we should be satisfied with this. The Catholics

CANTON CONSCIENTIOUSLY SEEM
to such a system, and, therefore, if the Government will only adopt such a measure as I have referred to, it will be nothing but reasonable, as it seems to me, to concede to the Catholics the indulgence which they seek. They are a body sufficiently large to demand separate consideration. They already possess schools which they are increasing rather than diminishing. And shall we then, for the chance of starving them out and of inflicting on them the nearest spiritual misery, go on starving the souls of all the children of Victoria, and keeping them from the Saviour who died for them? (Applause.)

CATHOLIC UNION, ST. ANDREWS.
Address Presented to Dr. Labrie.

The Catholic Union of the parish of St. Andrews, County of Argenteuil, deeply regret the departure of Dr. G. Labrie, our much esteemed friend and fellow-member, from amongst us, as he has always taken a deep interest in the welfare of the Society, both as a member and professionally. In fact, he was never found wanting to forward the interests of the Catholic cause, and we sincerely hope that our fellow-countrymen, both Irish and French, will give him the patronage that he most justly deserves, and which he gained for himself since he came amongst us. Hoping that Mrs. Labrie may be restored to her former state of health, and that he and family may enjoy health and prosperity in their new home and which is the sincere wish of the Catholic Union.

(Signed.)
JOHN KELLY, President,
G. N. BOYER, Sec.-Treas.
DANIEL MURPHY, Vice-Pres.
To Dr. G. Labrie,
Carillon, Dec. 16, 1878.

The Geneva Award.
There is a good deal of trouble in distributing the \$150,000,000 given by the British Government to the United States for the deprecations caused by the "Alabama" and other cruisers. The New York *Herald* says:

Nearly two-thirds of it remain in the Treasury, and there are wide diversities of opinion as to what should be done with it. The amount awarded was \$150,000,000, and the amount not yet distributed is \$9,677,000. Of course there is no lack of claimants. The claims of the insurance companies are disputed on various grounds. In the first place, it is asserted that they suffered no real loss, as they received a full compensation in their war premiums. It is further asserted that the government took especial pains not to make itself in any way liable to them in the exertions it made to procure an award in the form of a gross sum. Secretary Fish instructed the American Consul at Geneva to avoid all commitments as to the distribution of the award, inasmuch as "the government wishes to hold itself free to decide as to the rights and claims of insurers."

The law of 1874 was intended to include claims by parties who had suffered real losses, and whose right to compensation admitted of no question. It was not then known how much of the award was required for this purpose, and other claims were postponed until they were satisfied. The remaining surplus is unexpectedly large, and it is now the duty of Congress to provide for its equitable distribution. The bill of the majority of the Judiciary Committee of the House allows all claimants a hearing before the Court of Claims, with a right of appeal to the Supreme Court; and there is, perhaps, no better way of settling the difficult questions involved than to turn them over to the judiciary, to be decided "according to the principles of justice, equity and the law of nations, unhampered by Congressional directions."

Exactly.—The *Scientific American* says that if a man's arm were long enough to let him reach to the sun, it would be over three years before he would feel that his fingers were burnt.

The Earl of Buchan and Laird of Dryburgh, well-known during the latter part of the last century as an enthusiast in Scottish history and antiquities, was very eccentric, but was full of energy. An amusing incident occurred at his funeral. Sir David Brewster and Sir Walter Scott were both present. The chapel in Dryburgh Abbey runs east to west; the grave was made accordingly, and the foot of the coffin should, in the usual way, have been carried in first. The former saw this was not being done, and said: "We have never mind" the Earl's head in the wrong way." "Never mind," replied Sir Walter, "his lordship's head was turned when he was alive, and it's not worth while to shift it now."

Miscellaneous Reading.
An American farmer, speaking of the thinness of his hay crop, said, "The grasshoppers have all got lay trying to jump from one blade of grass to another."

"Spell the word ferment and give its definition and instance of its use," said a teacher to a little girl. "F-o-r-m-e-n-t, ferment, a verb signifying to work, as, I love to ferment in the garden," said the little girl.

An English author once attended a masked ball without a mask or domino. The lady of the house, a little piqued at this slight, approached him and said: "And pray, sir, what character do you assume?" "I appear as a gentleman," said he. "Ah! a capital disguise!" and he withdrew for repairs.

An art critic, going into a gallery in a state of mild inebriation to criticise some pictures, sees himself in a glass, and taking out a notebook, writes as follows: "First room—head of a drunkard, no signature; has a great deal of character; red nose remarkably truthful; must be a portrait from life; think I've seen that face somewhere."

"When the triangle had called the meeting to order, Brother Gardiner arose with his usual sleekness and said: 'Gentlemen, if it wasn't for de wheels on a wagin de wagin wouldn't move. When de wheels an' on, den what?' 'Grease,' solemnly exclaimed the old man Tooley. 'K-re-et!' whispered the president softly, rubbing his hands together. 'We lez de wagin an' de wheels. We will now pass de lat' rotin, for de grease.'"

"If there is any place where I like to ransack business more than another," said Mrs. Dartington, with animation, uniting from the corner of her languid chief a sum of money; "if there is any place better than another it is a bank. There's no dilly-dalliance and beatin' down and botherin' you with a thousand questions, till you don't know whether your heels are up or your head down; all you have to do is to put your bill on the counter, and exonerate it at once without a word."

Fossil Crabs.—In the *Geological Magazine* for October Dr. H. Woodward, of the British Museum, describes the occurrence of the remains of a fossil crab from the coal measures of Belgium. Less perfect fragments of similar nature are mentioned as coming from near Bristol and Manchester, England. This discovery carries back the origin of this class of crustacea from the Great Oolite of Wiltshire to the Carboniferous, a very great distance in the geological chronology.

The committee of the Aborigines Protection Society recently called the attention of Sir Michael Hicks-Beach to the expulsion of loyal Gaiikas from the territory which they had so long occupied at the Cape. The Colonial Secretary replies that it was in the best interests of the Gaiikas themselves, no less than for the general welfare of the natives inhabiting that portion of the Cape Colony, that this measure had been adopted. He adds that the removal to Butterworth has been successfully effected.

Before the adoption of the Police Act in Airdrie, a worthy named Gordie had the surveillance of the town. One night, drunken ostentatious Irishman was lodged in the cells, and this being rather against his inclination he made a tremendous noise by kicking the cell-door with his heavy boots. Gordie was equal to the occasion, for he went to the cell, and opening the door a little, said: "Mon, ye might not put yer boots on, I'll gie them a bit rub, so that ye'll be respectable like when ye gang before the baillie in the morning." The prisoner at once complied with the request, and saw his mistake only when Gordie shut the door upon him saying, "Ye can kick aw' noo as lang as ye like."

A member of the United States sanitary police force came across a boy the other day who was wheeling home a load of oyster-cans and bottles, and curious to know to what use the lad had put them, he made a direct inquiry. "Going to throw them into our back yard?" "It's a trick of the folks," grinned the lad. "In what way?" "I'd just as fust tell," declared the boy. "We're going to have some relaxation come in from country. We may not have much to eat, but if they see these cans and bottles and boxes, they'll think we've had hsters, champagne, figs, and nuts, (till we've got tired of 'em, and are living on bread and taters for a healthy change!)" The officer scratched his ear like a man who had received a new idea.

An Increasing Aristocracy.
(From Blackwood's Magazine.)
In all the larger cities of the United States there is a class which openly calls itself, and is openly called by others, the aristocracy; and the more modern members of it are endeavoring, as much as possible, to adopt the manners and customs of aristocracies in other countries, to contract matrimonial alliances with them, and to bow down before them. They put their servants into livery and embellish the panels of their carriages with heraldic devices in which coronets and other insignia of nobility, and even of royalty, are visible.

Some have purchased lands abroad and call themselves by its well-sounding foreign name; others have adopted the names of noble families, and some have even gone so far as to assume foreign titles, which they use when abroad, and with the crests and armorial bearings of which even at home they stamp their note paper and decorate their dinner menus.

The demand has become so extended in this direction that two heralds' offices have actually been opened in a fashionable part of New York to meet it, where coats-of-arms, crests and mottoes may be obtained to suit the name, taste, rank and pedigree of the purchaser.

The Marquis of Lorne.
The wheel of a carriage belonging to Mr. Slim went out of its axle-tree near Edinburgh's bridge. After considerable efforts, our man, seeing that he was unable to replace it alone, asked two gentlemen passing on the road if they would have the kindness to help him. They consented willingly, and the three put the wheel in its first position. Mr. Slim thanked them, and said he was very much obliged. "You must be, surely," remarked one of the gentlemen, "knowing that you have had the Governor-General of Canada to help you to replace your wheel?" It was, in fact, the Marquis of Lorne, and poor Mr. Slim, confounded, could not say a word when the Marquis and his aide-de-camp were going away.

The Duke of Edinburgh and His Wife.
(From the Ottawa Herald.)
The marriage of the Duke of Edinburgh has not resulted as happily as the friends of the Royal family could desire. Indeed it is said that in the Arch-Duchess Marie, the sailor Prince caught a Tartar, and now comes the announcement that the pair have agreed to separate, if not formally, at least in fact. The Queen's strong Russophobia prevails as said to be among the causes of disagreement, and the Russian lady's unmeasured and unconcealed contempt for the English. Such is life.

The True Witness

AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE, A WEEKLY EDITION OF THE "EVENING POST" IS PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, AT 761 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

NOTICE.

Subscribers should notice the date on the label attached to their paper, as it marks the expiration of their term of subscription. Subscribers who do not receive the TRUE WITNESS regularly should complain direct to our Office.

Christmas.

To the true Christian it matters not whether at Christmas commercial depression or commercial prosperity covers the land. To a man whose faith in Christ is a living faith, there is a nobler association on Christmas Day than can come from inflation.

The Late Princess Alice.

It is becoming a thing for a loyal people to tender their sympathy to Her Majesty in her affliction. A nation mourns with her for the loss she has sustained, and the man or woman incapable of feeling some regret for a good woman in affliction, would be hardened to the sufferings of his own.

Annexation.

Do you doubt there are Annexationists in Canada? How many of them it would be some difficulty to guess. But that they exist, are goodly numbers, we do not doubt. If we are any Catholics who desire the annexation of Canada to the United States it is well for them to remember that they are more religiously free in this country than they are in the States.

The Amherst Mystery.

There appears to be a good deal of agitation in Amherst, because the devil has, it is said, been making a noise at Amherst. As to the identity of the "spirit," however, there appears to be some doubt. The Germans have a saying that "When the devil cannot have a saying, he sends his grandmother."

not know in that way, we may be sure, is not worth knowing. If he could object gain his "manifestations" the world would be full of them, and we might expect even the saintly precincts of our editorial rooms—so free from sin and wrong in all their phases—invaded by as many "manifestations" as if we were ordinary sinners.

The Approaching Elections.

In a few weeks the people of Montreal will be engaged in the municipal elections. Questions affecting the future interest of the city will be worn upon every candidate's sleeve for the electors to peck at. Hawkers in municipal wares will stand upon a dozen platforms and, cheap John like, will quizzically or hoarsely shout, "Who'll buy, who'll buy?"

Lacrosse.

The Toronto Lacrosse Club is said to be dissatisfied. The president, Mr. Hughes, at a meeting in Toronto on Tuesday week, is said to have complained about the hardship of his club retaining the championship during the season, and losing it by one game when the season had almost closed.

Distress in England.

The distress in England has almost reached the point where famine begins. All over the country the wail for help is heard. Famine, as understood in other countries, is not possible in England, but the causes of famine are not only possible but are now at work.

much misery," and in the other "there are large numbers unemployed, and no organized relief beyond parochial funds." In the House of Commons, it is true that the Home Secretary said that the accounts from Edinburgh, Liverpool and Manchester were exaggerated, but at the same time, he admitted that "he had not had time to enquire into the condition of the coal and iron districts."

Party Not Country.

When Sir John A. Macdonald retires from the leadership of the Conservative party, and when the Hon. Mr. Mackenzie makes way for an abler man as leader of the Reform party, Canadians can look forward to the turning over of a new leaf in the history of their country. As a people, Canadians can have no confidence in either of them.

M. Letellier de St. Just.

The Reform papers are making much about the threatened dismissal of M. Letellier de St. Just. They say that to remove him from the position of Lieut.-Governor of Quebec would be "arbitrary and tyrannical."

The Glasgow Bank Relief Fund.

An effort is now being made in Canada to assist in the relief of the poor people who have been ruined by the failure of the Glasgow Bank. That effort springs from a noble impulse, the impulse which induces men to assist the afflicted no matter who or what they may be.

it covers a multitude of sins, then it becomes all of us to cloak our infirmities with its folds. But there is a good old saying that "Charity begins at home." What is the meaning of this saying? Is it not to point out to the man who can be insensible to the misery he can see with his own eyes, hear with his own ears, and discover to exist among his own kith and kin, that if these do not move to charity, then it is impossible to move mankind at all.

The Free Trade Fiction.

A few years ago the trade of England pushed the commerce of every country in the world to the wall. In iron and cotton goods she had no rivals. She had a monopoly of the manufactures, and she leaped into the position of the first commercial power that the world had ever seen.

Irish National Affairs.

Ireland is on the eve of a new national movement. The "split" in the Home Rule ranks and the action of a wing of the Fenian element, prove this. A period is, we believe, approaching when good will come of evil, and when Irishmen of different opinions will learn the lesson, so often taught by Henry Grattan, to "tolerate one another."

What Canadians Want.

In the first place we want Protection. We want this because Protection has enriched every country that has adopted it. Protection triumphs all over the world, while so-called "Free Trade" is going to the wall.

What a Conservative Has to Say.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. Sir.—It is indeed a very true saying that "some queer things appear in print," which, to my view, was never so fully realized as in your article of the 25th ultimo.

placing a mere politician, who may be a non-entity, above the men who have for years labored faithfully in the country's service. Then we want the volunteer militia attended to. We want paid adjutants, and we want to see the militia placed above all political considerations.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Reply to Dr. Howard.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. Sir.—Dr. Howard's opinion that "every criminal is such in virtue of some physical defect or deformity or disease of his moral faculties, whether it is due to heredity, or to not having the mental organization properly developed in youth, or to some accidental circumstances," should be taken cum grano salis.

The Civil Service.

To the Editor of the TRUE WITNESS and Post. Sir.—Any one possessing true patriotism, one of progress and enlightenment, must favorably recognize your untiring exertion to elevate the standard of the civil service of Canada. It is a pity the leading politicians of both parties could not raise themselves out of the contemptible mire of party subservience and thereby introduce the system of competitive examination for the civil service.

REV. FATHER HUNT, O. M. I. Mission in Ottawa.

Sir—Permit me to request you will have the goodness to devote a small portion of your space to the notice of a most pregnant with importance to a large number of Catholics in this city. I refer to the Mission now being held in St. Joseph's parish.

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conduct of the Liberals when they assumed the reins of power in November, 1873. Some of the dismissals made by the Rouges in Quebec offices, in the year just mentioned, fell to the lot of men than whom none were more competent to fill the responsible positions to which they were appointed, two examples of which I give you of Irish Catholics from this city alone: That of Shipping Master for this port, to which a gentleman of considerable ability and, in every other particular, eminently qualified to fill any position under the Government, was charged; he had not had time to even take charge of the post for which he was lawfully chosen when his commission was revoked, and, consequently, another of Liberal sentiments chosen for the office.

Quebec, 19th December, 1873.

[Our correspondent seems to think that two wrongs make a right. We think both parties have erred, and our correspondent should be independent enough to admit it.—Ed. Post.]

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The exercises of the mission commenced at the High Mass on the 16th, and will close next Sunday evening at Vespers. Father Hunt preaches two sermons daily, one at 8 a.m., the other at 7 p.m.

The professionals are thronged, especially since Wednesday; old and young, gentle and simple, vie with one another in pious rivalry, to approach the sacred tribunal of grace and reconciliation.

It is likely Father Hunt will visit New-York and other leading American cities before returning to London.

Faithfully yours, Ours. Ottawa, December 19th, 1878.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR LOAFERS?

The Three Classes—Low, Middle and Upper. One of the most important questions of the present day in Montreal is: "What shall we do with our criminals?"

There are three well-defined classes of loafers in Montreal—the lower, the middle, and the upper, corresponding to the same classes in society, though the lines in the latter are not so sharply drawn.

REINHOLDS ELECTION.

The writ for the election in this county is expected to be issued in about three weeks. Meanwhile there are three candidates—all Conservatives—in the field, viz.: Messrs. Seers and Bergeron, advocates, and Mr. St. Amour, merchant and agriculturist.

FINANCIAL DEPENDENCE.

We suppose it would be advice thronway to urge the party press to cease ignorantly or dishonestly arguing about Mr. Tilley's loan. The one party declares that Protection prevented Mr. Tilley from placing his loan as advantageously as he would have done.

AN EXPERIMENT WITH TRAMPS.

During the current year the city of Providence has provided labor at fifty cents a day for all citizens in need of employment and able to work, and has also furnished food and lodging to tramps and other non-residents applying for the same and willing to recompense the city by chopping wood.

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The friends of General Grant are delighted over their last success in paving the way to the General's re-election in 1880. Having secured Senator Conkling's withdrawal as a Presidential candidate and his co-operation in the Grant movement they had still Senator Blaine to deal with.

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everywhere. He hopes, however, to retrieve his fallen fortunes by marriage, or a war may break out, you know, and he may become a famous general. The young Canadian nobleman of this class live with some old maiden aunt, or mother, and gets his clothes on tick.

CHINA FOR THE CHINESE.

China has a Governor-General by name Li Hung Chang. He is at the head of the progressive party in that country, whose great aim is to avoid the course pursued by the Japanese in leaning so much upon Europeans, and to develop China by Chinamen.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY AND HIS SON.

Although the Emperor of Germany is pronounced convalescent, there is very good reason to believe he is not the man he was before the attempts to assassinate him, and it has been matter for anxious consideration whether, in view of this, together with his very advanced age, it is not desirable that his son should relieve him of the more arduous part of his functions.

THESE BAD CHURCH BAZAARS.

The fair in the Free Baptist Church, West Twenty-fifth street, New York, culminated in a rifle match, which match in a church is a novelty, and the fact that the contestants were young ladies added to the novelty.

HOME MANUFACTURE OF ORDNANCE.

To foster the home industries should be the object of every resident of Canada who desires the future prosperity of the country. We have the material, and we see no reason why we cannot do as well as our neighbors in our own manufactures. We take the following from the Canadian Illustrated News:

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS AT THE CLOSE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

The opening of 1683 was distinguished by a warm debate on the liberty of the press. The licensing, which was about to expire, was proposed for renewal. The eloquent appeal of Milton, in his "Aeropagitica," that all books which bore the name of the author or publisher should be exempt from the power of the licensers, had hitherto produced no effect.

COMPETITION BETWEEN BIG GUNS.

There was a competition last Thursday under the supervision of Lieut.-Colonel Strange, between the different batteries of this city in the shifting of heavy ordnance. The weight of the guns handled was 24 tons. The following is the result:—Battery No. 1, Capt. Forbes; The gun was removed in two minutes thirty-eight seconds from the skids to the carriage.

REMARKABLE.

The remarkable feature of the national arsenal at this time is the apparent want of concern or interest in the prevailing war. The workmen of all classes are certainly busy, but the work is of the usual kind, having no immediate connection with the requirements of the Indian Government, and presenting none of the ordinary indications of war time.

LOBNE'S AMERICAN COUSINS.

The Daily News has reason to believe that Count Schouvaloff will be the first to leave the office of Russian Ambassador in England. The Hastings carpenters have struck against a reduction in wages. The plasterers went on strike on Wednesday.

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Military News.

New Dnm.—An order has been issued for the introduction into the Prussian army of a new kind of drum, with metal drumsticks, invented by Herr Bertram, of Rendsburg.

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though if they got ten dollars a day breaking jump sugar in a confectionery, it were all the same, for like the man from Manchester, "they want no work to do." They seldom stay more than three or four months from Montreal, except when circumstances over which they have no control detain them from their beloved haunts. Many of them pass the winter in the house of the Payettes, where they are not so badly off as they may think. They die off fast as a general rule and are buried at the cost of the city, and a fair percent of them glide suddenly off the hooks and put the city to the further expense of an inquest. They seldom or ever commit suicide and are

MORTALLY AFRAID OF SOAP.

The men (and women) comprising the second class of loafers have red noses for the most part and are between thirty or forty-five years of age. They are, as a matter of course, hard drinkers and have their coats buttoned up all the time. This class is recruited from unlucky gamblers, broken down tradesmen and bookkeepers, who have been tampering with paper. A great many of them have been disappointed in love, and others of them have, they boast, gone through a half dozen fortunes. Men of this class often gain a reputation of good nature, and it is no uncommon thing to hear the expression concerning them that "they would give a fellow their heart's blood," which would be more correct if the sentence was amended by substituting "heart's whiskey."

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CEASING FROM STRIFE.

Ireland, that home of bitter party and religious feeling and strife, now sets us an example in healing up the differences which unfortunately have been transplanted here. At the Dufferin banquet at Belfast, it was noticed that the utmost cordiality reigned over an assemblage of all classes of politicians and party representatives. Lord Dufferin is said to have boasted in his speech, that:

SUICIDE FROM SUPERSTITION.

At Exeter the wife of a planter, named Collins, hanged herself on the staircase of her house. At the inquest on Saturday her husband stated that for some time she had believed he was a wizard, and that she was bewitched by his "overlooking" her. This preyed on the woman's mind for some time. The jury rendered a verdict of temporary insanity.

DOMESTIC READING.

If the best man's faults were written, or his forehead he would draw his hat over his eyes. Duty though set about by thorns, may be made a staff, supporting even while it tortures. Cast it away, and like the prophet's wand, it changes to a snake. Greatness upon a precipice, and prosperity, unbalanced by moral sun-iron, carry a man ever so little beyond his poise. They overbear and dash him to pieces.

THE VARIOUS NAMES OF TEA.

The various names of tea have their own peculiar meaning. Congou is simply a corruption of Kungfu which signifies "Labor." Sou-chong means "Little Sprouts." Pekoe, White down, "The White Hills on which Boha is produced gives its name. Oolong signifies "Black Dragon," Hungnoy, "Red Plum"; Arook, "Fair Spring"; and T'wankay, "Beacon Arook." Young Hyson is called by the Chinese "Yutseen" or "Before the Rains."

A SNOW SONG.

The heathery hills are covered with snow, The flocks are floating and falling slow...

ON THE TRACK.

Mme. Anderson Commences a Remarkable Pedestrian Feat at Mozart Hall, Brooklyn—Record of a Wonderful Woman.

Accident to Captain Bogardus.

Captain Bogardus arrived yesterday morning from Montreal, where he met with an accident while shooting pigeons by spraining his ankle so badly that he is confined to his room at the Astor House.

Irish Soldiers Wanted.

The Court Journal of November 30th is responsible for the following: We are authorized to state that the colonel of one of Her Majesty's regiments of Foot Guards has urgently requested to be furnished with 100 Irish recruits for his battalion.

The Russian Cruisers.

The Russian steamship "Asia," it is expected, will go to sea on Tuesday, and the "Europe" probably on Friday or Saturday next.

Tende with the Northwest.

There is no doubt that a movement is being made in the States to monopolize the traffic of the Canadian Northwest, and Duluth is again asserting its claim.

Beautiful Forever.

A substitute has been found for Madame Rachel's beautiful forever" specific in Serkys tea, which is described as the rage in Europe.

Edison.

American inventors promise that every family shall have the means of making its own light without cost in money, and with trifling physical exertion.

Monning the British Admiralty.

In the cable despatches it is reported from London that the British Board of Admiralty has made an official declaration of the falsity of an interview with the Duke of Edinburgh while at Halifax, published recently in New York.

Distress in Great Britain.

LONDON, December 18.—At Birmingham a meeting was convened by the Mayor yesterday, to consider means to relieve the distress which prevails among the laboring classes.

England's Commercial Struggle.

"Every great interest in the country complains, and the complaints of some grow louder day by day," says the London Telegraph.

Naturalists' Portfolio.

Curious Home's Glances.—In Cayton the inhabitants of the hamlets are very much troubled by rats, which infest the roofs, and are nearly as venturesome as the celebrated rats of Havana.

THE DATE.

Without the date the Sahara would be unhabitable. In every spot where there is any water this tree flourishes, furnishing shelter to the traveler from the fierce rays of the tropical sun.

HALCYON DAYS.

The expression "halcyon days," so frequently employed to denote a season of special security and joyousness, derived from an old fable of the halcyon or king-fisher.

THE MUSK-OX.

The musk-ox measures only about five feet and a half from the tip of the nose to the root of the tail, closely approximating in size the smallest of Highland cattle.

A Wolf Story.

A remarkable wolf story is that told by Mr. Carl Pahl, of Buffalo township. He brought a wolf's skull into the county auditor's office, and said he had prepared it for the zoological cabinet at the academy.

MILK PRODUCING FOOD.

We think dairymen have not sufficiently appreciated the value of the pumpkin as a food for producing milk. The present practice of milking cows has arisen from the effect of the seeds when given in too large quantity.

Deerfoot Farm, Southboro, Mass.

Deerfoot Farm, Southboro, Mass. is becoming one of the famous farms of the country. Deerfoot Farm pork is an esteemed delicacy on many hotel and private tables.

INFLUENCE OF LIGHT ON PLANTS AND ANIMALS.

Professor Paul Bert, who has recently devoted a great deal of attention to the study of the influence of light on animals and plants, denies that the leaves of the sensitive plant close on the approach of evening.

In Germany, where everybody drinks beer.

In Germany, where everybody drinks beer, tea is sold by all druggists, and the demand for it leads to anxious inquiries about your health.

The Sun's Savannah, Ga., report says that

Raymond and Ellen Osgood, brother and sister, were hanged in Liberty County on the 19th inst. for murdering Sam. Gaudin, while the latter was attempting to collect a debt from their father on October 12th.

The New York Tribune says: Braden, who

refused a commission as midshipman in the British navy because it was coupled with a requirement that he renounce allegiance to the United States, will probably, by a special law, be appointed ensign or midshipman in our navy.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farmers' Items.

One great leak on the farm is found in the way stock is kept. Some try to stop the leak by seeing how small a quantity of food will sustain life, and often succeed by having their stock almost entirely leak away.

SEED POTATOES FOR THE SOUTH.

A correspondent who sends seed potatoes largely to the Southern States, informs us that many are lost when sent in the spring by being frozen on the way, and suggests that the many readers of the American Agriculturist who send north every year for their seed potatoes, will consult their own interests if they order in the fall instead of delaying it until near their planting time.

No good farmer will neglect to cut wood the coming winter to be used a year hence, as it is poor management to burn green wood, and it is always best to have your wood for your family's use under cover and so connected with the house that it can be got at from the kitchen without going out of doors.

SCIENCE AND AGRICULTURE.

YELLOW FEVER AND SCIENCE.

At a regular meeting of the members of the Academy of Sciences, Baltimore, held on the 21st of October, Professor Chier read a paper on the "Scientific Aspects of Yellow Fever." In his introduction he called attention to the various theories of the disease.

By exciting all germs that are not killed by

the heat of the sun, and by the action of the microscope, and explained how the latter instrument could be used with great advantage in examining the pores and the germs that may enter them.

PLAIN AND FANCY FURNITURE.

Orders from all parts of the Province carefully executed, and delivered according to instructions free of charge.

LAWLOR'S CELEBRATED SEWING MACHINES.

Price \$35 with attachments. THE NEW LAWLOR FAMILY MACHINE. Is unequalled in light running, beauty of work, and strength of construction.

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MOLSONS' BANK CHAMBERS, Corner St. James and St. Peter Streets. (Entrance on St. Peter Street.)

DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, &c.

No. 50 St. James Street, Montreal. T. J. Doherty, B.C.L. C. J. Doherty, A.B., B.C.L. 37-1/2

W. P. NOLAN & CO., PRODUCE & COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

St. Ann's Market, Montreal. Liberal advances made on consignments of Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Apples, and all kinds of country produce.

FIRST PRIZE DIPLOMA. QUEBEC PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION, SEPTEMBER 1878.

IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE, FOR HOTEL AND FAMILY USE. OVER 200 IN USE IN THIS CITY. FOR SALE AT JOHN BURNS, 675 Craig St.

IMPERIAL FRENCH COOKING RANGE.

MR. JOHN BURNS. The Cooking Range which I have purchased from you has given me the most entire satisfaction. I can highly recommend it to persons who may be in want of such, also, the Broiler, which I am much pleased with. You may use this certificate with my entire approbation.

ST. LAWRENCE MARBLE WORKS, 91 BLEURY STREET.

CUNNINGHAM BROS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Cemetery Work a Specialty. MANTLES AND PLUMBERS' SLABS, &c. MADE TO ORDER.

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(Between Bleury & Hermit Streets) Montreal. All Orders and Repairing Promptly Attended to.

D. PHELAN, MANUFACTURER OF PRIME SOAPS AND CANDLES.

Orders from Town and Country solicited, and promptly attended to. Nos. 299 & 301 William Street, July 22. MONTREAL.

D. LAMONTAGNE, 46 BONSECOURS STREET.

Painting, Glazing, Paper-Hanging, White-Washing, Coloring. Done on shortest notice at moderate prices.

M. FERON, Undertaker, 21 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

186 & 188 ST. JOSEPH STREET. Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has secured several ELEGANT OVAL-GLASS HEARSEs, which he offers for the use of the public at extremely moderate rates.

P. DORAN, UNDERTAKER AND CABINET MAKER, 186 & 188 ST. JOSEPH STREET.

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WILLIAM HODSON, ARCHITECT.

No. 50 & 61 St. Bonaventure St., Montreal. Plans of Buildings prepared and Superintendence at Moderate Charges. Measurements and Valuations promptly attended to.

MENBELY & KIMBERLY, Bell Founders, Troy, N. Y.

Manufacturers of a superior quality of Bells. Special attention given to CHURCH BELLS. Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

MESHANE BELL FOUNDRY

Manufacture those celebrated Bells for Churches, Academies, &c. Price List and Circulars sent free.

W. STAFFORD & CO., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

No. 6 LEMOINE STREET, MONTREAL, P. Q.

The Loretto Convent Of Lindsay, Ontario.

Classes will be RESUMED ON MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2nd. In addition to its former many and great advantages there is now in connection with the Convent a beautiful beech and maple grove, invaluable as a pleasing and healthy resort for the young ladies in attendance.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE, DUKE STREET, Toronto, Ont.

DIRECTED BY THE BROTHERS OF THE CHRISTIAN SCHOOLS. This Establishment, under the distinguished patronage of His Grace the Archbishop, and the Rev. Clergy of the Diocese, affords every facility for a thorough Educational Course.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

DAME SUSAN A. CLEMENT, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of CHILLIS B. Brown, of the same place, hotel-keeper, and duly authorized to enter on justice for the purposes of this writ.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

DAME THARSIS STE. MARIE, of the Parish of St. Hubert, District of Montreal, wife of Frederic Brais, farmer, of the same place, duly authorized a *estor en justice*.

CANADA, PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, SUPERIOR COURT.

DAME THARSIS STE. MARIE, of the Parish of St. Hubert, District of Montreal, wife of Frederic Brais, farmer, of the same place, duly authorized a *estor en justice*.

WINDOW CORNICES.

A large variety of new patterns at very reduced prices. Stove repairs of all kinds for Cook Stoves, Ranges, &c., always on hand.

Italian Warehouse.

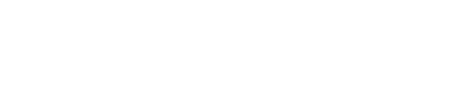
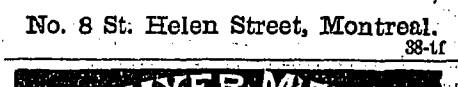
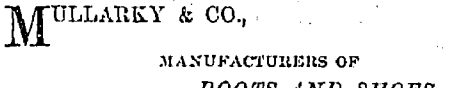
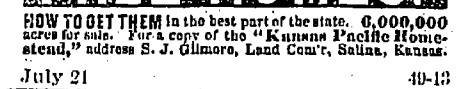
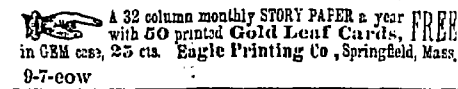
T. CARLI, 86 Notre Dame Street. Third door to the right, near Bonsecours Street.

STATUARY.

Mr. T. CARLI has the honor to inform the Clergy, Religious Communities and the public generally, that he will continue the business in his name, and that in his Store will always be found the best assortment of Religious Statuary, Paintings and Decorations, Architectural Ornaments, Rosettes, Cornices, and all executed at the shortest notice.

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OUR LITTLE ONES.

A Timely Letter to Santa Claus.

BY KITTY CLOVER.

Blessed old Santa Claus, King of delights, Whom you do, these long, busy nights?

Now, of all time in the year, I am sure This is the time to remember the poor.

Little red hands, that are aching and cold, You should have mittens, your fingers to hold.

Don't you think, Santa, if all your life through, Some one had always been caring for you?

Safe in your own quiet chamber at night, Would you not think of the shivering forms

Once, on a beautiful Christmas, you know, As the Saviour, was born here below.

Bring a gift to your friend KITTY CLOVER.

FINANCIAL.

MONTREAL, December 23, 1878.

The following were to-day's transactions: Morning Board—3 shares Bank of Montreal

New York Stock Market. New York, December 21, 1.00 p. m.—Stocks

COMMERICAL. FLOUR—Market remains quiet, with little

London Markets. LONDON, December 23.—Floating Cargoes—

City Retail Markets. The markets are showing a better appearance,

Woolen and Cashmere Goods. A considerable quantity

GRAIN MARKET.—Receipts for week ending 18th December, 31,440 bushels.

WEEKLY REVIEW. MONTREAL, December 21.

OUR MONEY MARKETS continues without any material change.

AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE the business is very slack

THE CATTLE MARKETS are doing a big business.

WHOLESALE BUSINESS continues extremely dull,

RAV FURS—Very few furs are arriving,

DRY GOODS are at their dullest period

and the warehouses are devoid of activity. Several travellers are now on the road

GROCERIES.—Slow trade but quick purchases. Sorting parcels are in quick demand.

FRUIT.—Valencia raisins are in good demand for Xmas puddings, and have an

SIUCES are dull and at the same quotations, Ceylon cinnamon and Java cloves

SYRUS are dull, and though quotations have not yet been changed, prices tend

FISH is not fairly represented, and no immediate improvement is anticipated.

LIQUORS business is very slack, and the prices are unchanged.

THE LEATHER market is very inactive, and although there is a good demand

HARDWARE.—This trade is doing but little business, and the demand is small.

GRAIN MARKET.—Receipts for week ending 18th December, 31,440 bushels.

FLOUR MARKET.—Receipts for week ending 18th December, 3,954 barrels.

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on p.t., understood to be within prices quoted above.

COAL MARKET.—The total quantity of American coal brought to the city during

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Country People!

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CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Good Overcoat, for.....\$4.50. Good Overcoat, Beaver for.....\$6.50.

HEAVY FUR USTER for.....\$8.25. Heavy Fur Nap Uster for.....\$6.75.

Good Overcoat, Nap for.....\$7.25. Good Overcoat, Diagonal.....\$8.50.

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS FOR THE SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79.

The Metropolitan Primer. Do 1st Reader.

Do 2nd " Do 3rd " Do 4th " Do 5th " Do 6th "

Do Young Ladies' Reader. Do Speller. Do Speller and Definer.

Do Catechism of Sacred History. Do Illustrated Bible History. Do English Grammar.

Do Brown's First Lines of English Grammar. Do Institutes.

Do Murray's Grammar abridged by Putnam. Do Murray's do revised by Kearney.

Do Metropolitan do with analysis. Do Stepping Stone to do.

Do Butler's Catechism for the Diocese of Quebec. Do do for the Diocese of Toronto.

Do Keenan's Doctrinal Catechism. Do Catechism of Perseverance. Do Boyd's Elements of Rhetoric.

Do Quackenbos' First Lesson in Composition. Do do Advanced Course of Composition and Rhetoric.

Do Bridges' Algebra. Do A Treatise on Mensuration for the use of Schools.

Do Sangster's Elementary Arithmetic. Do Sangster's National Arithmetic.

Do Packard's Complete Course of Business Training. Do do with Key for Teachers and Private Students.

Do Sadtler's New Book Keeping Blanks. Do Day Book. Do Journal.

Do Cash Book. Do Ledger. Do National Pocket Dictionary.

Do Large do Worcester's Primary do Nugent's Improved French and English.

Do Spiers' and Sarraute's French and English Dictionary. Do Chambers' Dictionary of the Latin Language.

Do containing Latin and English, English and Latin, by W. H. Chambers. Do Introduction to English History.

Do History of England for the young. Do do for the advanced Classes. Do Fredet's Modern History.

Do The Child's History of Canada, by Miles. Do The School History of Canada.

Do Northern's History of the Catholic Church, with Questions adapted to the use of Schools.

Do Mitchell's New Series of Geographies. Do First Lessons in Geography.

Do New Intermediate do. Do New System do. Do Pinnock's Catechism of Geography.

Do Stepping Stone to Geography. Do Lovell's Easy Lessons in Geography.

Do Do General Lessons in do. Do Guy's Elements of Astronomy.

NO MAUDLIN PHILOSOPHY

THIS TIME. BUSINESS! BUSINESS! BUSINESS!

Read the following YEA! READ!

Hosiery—Lamb's Wool. Fine French L. W. Hose for Children.

Fine Scotch L. W. Hose, for Children, colors, of all sizes, and at all prices.

Fine Canadian L. W. Hose, of all sizes, Grey, Navy Blue, Seal Brown, Black and White.

These Hose are seamless, perfectly true jumps and warranted fast colors.

Fine Canadian half-hose, beautifully warranted perfectly free from seams.

Special Lot home-knit half-hose, or Gentle Socks, for 25c per pair.

Underclothing. Men's Wear. Shirts and Drawers, heavy make, the

better makes ranging in price from 50c, 60c, 75c, and \$1 each.

Our 2 1/2 Shirts and Drawers are of superior quality. Shirts and Drawers, Scotch make, the

finest Laid's Wool, seamless and washable, all sizes. These goods are sold

at \$1.25 to \$3.50 each. Ladies' L. W. Vests and Drawers in Scotch

colors, very much liked, fine make, the 18 gauge goods, ranging in price from

to \$2.00. Ladies' L. W. Dresses, in Shetland color, all sizes, splendid goods, best in the country.

Merino Goods. Merino Hose. Merino Pant Hose. Merino Pants and Vests, Genes.

Merino Pants and Vests, Ladies. Merino Goods in great variety.

Gloves. An exquisite assortment of fine Kid Glove

and Mitts. Examine the Stock at once, at

A large Stock of Cloth Gloves. A large assortment of Knitted and Croch

Mitts for school boys, just the thing, 25c

per pair. The finest Stock of Kid Gloves in the city,

all colors, all sizes, all prices, from 25c to \$1.50

per pair. GO TO

CHEAPSIDE FOR KID GLOVES.

Small Wares. Pins, 3c per pair, Needles, Tapes, Braids, Tric

knings, Tassels, Knitting Cotton, Crochet Cotton, Fringe, Silk and Worsted, Bu

ttons of all kinds, a fine assortment of Dress Buttons, White, Blue, Buckles,

Safety-pins, Elastic, Cable Cords, Carpet Binding, Hooks and Eyes, Prussian Bind

ings, In short, all useful little things which legitimately long to a small ware department.

Haberdashery. Ladies, Collars and Cuffs, plain linen.

I. A. BEAUVAIS.

190-ST. JOSEPH STREET-190

NEW SCHOOL BOOKS FOR THE SCHOOL TERM OF 1878-79.

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D. & J. SADLER & CO.,

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\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free.

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By a thorough knowledge of the nature of the human laws which govern the operations of digestion

and nutrition, and by a correct application of the laws which govern the operations of digestion

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CHEAPER THAN EVER.

Good Overcoat, for.....\$4.50. Good Overcoat, Beaver for.....\$6.50.

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